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Horizons

Farthest Horizons---The Great Commission

Foreword

AN old minister of some distinction began every sermon exactly the same way: "There are just three things in this text." It seems that whenever we present the Great Commission that there are just three things that stand out pre-eminently:

"Go!" "Preach!" "Teach!"

Go where? "Into all the world"; Preach what? The message of salvation through the Lord Jesus Christ; Teach what? "Whatsoever I have commanded you." No field was ever larger—All the world, every creature, the farthest horizon. No message was ever of so much importance —Christ died on the cross to make atonement for sin. No teaching more comprehensive—the whole Word of God.

The little group of disciples returning from their Olivet experience could think of nothing so important as carrying out the commands of Jesus. Waiting obediently for the promised blessing, they were empowered to undertake this great task. They were without experience, without money, without buildings, without prestige, without everything but power; they had power and they started out to carry out the program that Christ had laid down for them.

Theoretically the Christian Church has always accepted this command as obligatory, yet missionary work is the concern of the minority of the membership. Perhaps the reason is that the majority knows nothing about it. If everyone who calls himself a Christian would read the Book of the Acts of the Apostles through once in six months, and would familiarize himself with the great missionary movement there would be an awakening in the church without doubt.

A certain broadcaster repeats again and again: "An informed America is an invincible America." In a deeper sense may we claim that an informed church is an invincible church. It is only when people are informed about this most important subject in the world that they can look out to the farthest horizons to "behold a land of far distances."

Marching Orders

By MISS GRACE HARBISON, Ellwood City, Pennsylvania

HAROLD! you have heard?"

"Yes! Got my papers last week, and I've just passed my physical. I'm to report at the induction center the 17th. . ."

"Dick called Wednesday morning from Camp Pickett saying he'd be home for the week-end—and then Friday he had to call again to say their leaves had been cancelled."

"So now he won't get home?"

"Why, no—of course not!"

" 'You're to stay and hold this position.'

'How long?'

'Never mind how long. Just hold it.'

"Then you know you're expendable . . . you're to stay till you're killed or captured. . .' "

"I guess it's goodbye."

"Where are you going—can you tell me?"

"No."

"Can you tell me if you're coming back?"

"No, I can't tell you that."

"Then I guess it's really goodbye."

Did you hear the note of unquestioning finality in Harold's plans to report as ordered; in Dick's mother's acceptance of the disappointing second call; in the young naval officer's acquiesence to Admiral Hart's orders in the true war story, *They were Expendable;* in the goodbyes exchanged by Lieutenant Robert Kelly and his nurse friend Peggy in the same book?

Uncle Sam doesn't preface his orders by "If you can make it suit," "If you have time," "If you're interested," "If you can afford to." His papers start out "Report," and there isn't a "Please" on the page. He

Miss Grace Harbison, One of the valiant workers, who "hold the ropes."

sets the time for a furlough to end—do you know any young soldier of yours who would run the risk of being A.W.O.L.? When his reveille jolts the boys out of their sleep, they don't debate whether or not to get up for a few minutes. And when a more serious command comes, it isn't a case of "Do it or else" in their minds because there just isn't any "or else."

Watching the disciplined army of our country, aren't you inclined to wonder if Sabine Gould wasn't using a good bit of poetic license when he wrote, "Like a mighty army moves the Church of God"? Oh, to be sure, the Church has made great advances since she began her campaign

and is playing a part in today's world events, but are we looking to that army or to the united nations' armies for the victory of our Christian ideals? And to be sure there are great leaders in the Church today who are nobly obeying the orders of their Commander-in-chief and passing them on to others who lead—Kagawa, Niemoeller, E. Stanley Jones, Dr. John R. Mott, and others—men who are taking God and His commands seriously and finding it a grim and glorious business. Nor do we need to look so far away. In local congregations are generals and lieutenants and some buck privates too who are leading truly God-controlled, God-empowered lives.

But look again at your own congregation—look at the rank and file. Does it make you think of a "mighty army," every one utterly absorbed in an all-out effort under His flag unfurled and flying and so inevitably capturing objectives, conquering the enemy, establishing the Kingdom in your home town? Are you filled and thrilled with pride to be a part of those troops?

Christ doesn't preface His marching orders either with "If you can," "If it's convenient," "If you care to." He issues His commands. We aren't forced to obey them or be court-martialled if we don't. He doesn't draft us. But we're not in His army unless we enlist and obey. We may have our names written on a church roll and we may attend the services and even be on committees and hold office, but if we're not obeying His commands, we are saboteurs and fifth columnists, working and fighting against Him.

Is that too harsh an indictment? Perhaps there are those in our local congregations who have not heard His marching orders. Some years ago a Princeton professor challenged a group of us to write ten commands given by Christ. How confidently we started out — we'd show him. Pencils flew—and then gradually slowed down—and then stopped. We began searching our minds for the seventh and eighth, co-operating with our neighbors for the ninth and tenth. We thought of ourselves as Christians, part of that "mighty army" of Christ's and yet we knew so few of our Commander's marching orders. When the speaker suggested that we study the gospel of Mark, picking out the commands of Christ, we did so—and found life revolutionized.

Christ's marching orders do revolutionize all of life. Were we to pick out just one specific command and decide to obey it, ignoring for the time being all the others, we would soon find that it just wouldn't stay put but would spill over into every phase of life. He said, "Pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest, that he will send forth laborers into his harvest," and certainly that is a command to every one in His troops, commissioned officer, or private. There are no exceptions or deferments. Pray. That was the plea of Jim Cummings at a New Wilmington Missionary conference meeting during his last furlough from India. "Pray." But in the same breath he added, "Live, so you can pray." That's it. We can't pray with just our lips; we have to pray with our lives, too. As Andrew Murray puts it: "It is as the words of Christ enter our very heart, become our life and

and influence it, that our words will enter His heart and influence Him. My prayer will depend on my life; what God's words are to me and in me, my words will be to God and in God. If I will do what God says, God will do what I say."*

In a church near Pittsburgh is a little group of people who feel that their congregation could be doing a great deal more than it is doing in the missionary enterprise. At least they know that they personally can do a great deal more. They realize that they haven't begun to know what the word sacrifice means, though in that group is a young couple who for days will eat only the potatoes and beans from their garden in order that they can give a really substantial amount to missions, several girls whose salaries would allow them more new dresses and hats than they actually get, a full-of-fun high-school fellow who uses his money and his time in ways that make you think, "That's just what Jesus would do, isn't it?"

Most of them are mighty busy and love the rare luxury of an evening at home, yet they are willing to add one more night to their schedule when they can get together to learn more of needs that will take money not just out of their tithe boxes for that is already mostly pledged to the church, but out of their clothes and shows budget, and to pray that those larger needs they can't meet will be filled.

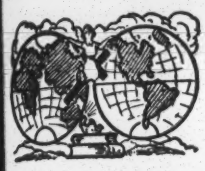
It's just a small group yet. Their aim isn't a big membership; they're not publicizing their organization, if you can call it that. But they do plan to make known to the whole church the desperate needs of the world and their Commander's orders about meeting them—and their Commander's abundantly adequate resources, too, that are at their disposal, to be had just for the asking and accepting them. For this, prayer is their basic means as well as their greatest end. To it they are adding personal conversations, short talks and dramatic skits in the Bible School opening exercises, posters, letters, age-fitting misisonary stories sent around to be read in the various classes—doing anything and everything they can to inform and inspire enlistees-to-be. But as they engage in these various methods they realize more and more how basic is their obedience and loyalty to Christ. Unless the personal relationship between each soldier and his commander is what it should be, all these activities will only clutter up and weaken the great campaign.

Uncle Sam is depending not only on his soldiers and sailors and marines, and WAACs and WAVEs and SPARs. He's depending too on the men and women who build and weld and grow and can, on boys and girls who collect scrap and save pennies and nickels and dimes for war stamps, on all who save gasoline and shoes and make their old coat do another year. You hear some complaining and whining and see some grabbing and wasting, but it's pretty nearly an all-out effort for our country. Can we say as truly that we are all-out for our greater cause and for Christ our Commander-in-Chief?

* Andrew Murray, with Christ in the School of Prayer.

My Christian Imperative

By MISS RAY HUFFMAN, R.N.*



WHEN I was I little girl, my chief ambition was to be a school teacher, a nurse, a railroad engineer, or a soldier. Years later, with one year of teaching back of me, I suddenly decided to be a nurse and made all arrangements for entering the training school before I broke the news to my family. Knowing me intimately, they decided that it would be just as well to let me try it in hope that I would soon quit of my own accord. Some day I shall quit, but that day will probably be when I succumb to some mosquito or snake.

1924 is a memorable Leap Year in by life for on February 29 I suddenly decided to be a missionary. I had heard a missionary talking about the children in a village Sabbath school, how hard it was to impress them with their need of a Saviour. She could hardly get their attention at all, she said. Even while she talked to them, she could see insects on them, and oh, the dreadful sores they had! Why not relieve them first, I thought, and then they could listen. Can children with sores, with suffering bodies listen as attentively as they should? were some of the questions roaming through my mind as I listened to her tell of them. Since then I have learned how to sympathize with these children for there have been times at Nasir when I have been much more concerned about my ankles and the fleas that were making life miserable there than I have been about spiritual things. Some matters require one's immediate attention to the exclusion of all else.

AN IMPERATIVE CALL

I heard that the Board wanted a nurse, an older one, for an isolated place. I had been a registered nurse

Miss Ray Huffman, R.N., Who is waiting in N. Y. for a ship to take her to Ethiopia.

for fifteen years at that time, my hair was streaked with grey, and I had at one time proved up on a claim in Western Kansas, seven miles from the nearest town (which claimed a population of fifty), so I felt that I knew how to spell isolation. Why not work for the Great Physician in healing bodies so that hearts might be more receptive?

The next August found me at New Wilmington two days before I was to sail. One lady there in bidding me goodby, said, "But why the Sudan?" and I have heard that ques-

* Miss Huffman is one of several missionaries who have permission to return to their fields because of the essential nature of their work. It is necessary to be ready to go on short notice because of the uncertainties of getting passage on a ship. Therefore she has come East to wait. All of these who are going soon stand ready to start on 48 hours notice.

tion in various forms throughout all the eighteen years. To all of them I have given the same answer, Why not? (although I admit usually with explanations and exclamations!)

But as I look back through the years that I have worked for the Great Physician at Nasir, I find no force that has carried me on, but that I have been led along a pathway which has unfolded a step at a time. At times there has been a sharp turn unexpectedly, occasionally what has seemed like an interminable stop, again a detour indicated, but always the pathway went onward. Nothing spectacular about it at all, but progressing so surely, so steadily on.

Those first days the "Go ye" of our marching orders loomed up above all else. "Make disciples"—but as the years went by, the last words our Saviour uttered on earth seemed even more precious — for we have tried them and know how true they are—"Lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world." Always accompanying, never forcing me into an unknown path, but leading me.

As I look backward along that pathway that has unfolded before me step by step, I remember a letter my first pastor wrote me as I was leaving for Africa the first time. "You will encounter hardships and discouragements galore," he wrote, "but the real satisfaction of doing something worth while compensates for them all." He certainly knew whereof he spoke, for those discouragements have come, and not singly, but while that satisfaction has often been in secret, yet it has always been there.

So many tell me how brave a person must be to stay away out there away from all relatives and friends. But they have never been at Nasir! They wouldn't need to be there long before they would realize that Nuers make lasting friends, that I constantly hear "My sister," "My daughter," "My mother," over and over again.

AN IMPERATIVE DETOUR

Two years ago our whole outlook became black with war clouds. We were having our noon-day prayer meeting at my house, when that evacuation order came to us. Our pathway looked dark those days. Where was the next step? But when we were ready for that step, it was clear before us. My pathway led me first to Uganda where a friend I had made when on a vacation trip two years before proved a most valuable asset. Then to a new country I had never seen, an alien there—obliged to report to the Immigration officer every week; nothing to do but to wait in that hot city but I soon got busy for I found that hungry soldiers did not care whether American or British women waited on them at the Canteen, while sick babies in the English Mission Hospital were not able to see any difference between British and American hands that waited upon them. The calendar registered seven weeks on that step but those were busy days and they passed quickly.

From there my pathway led across the seas. Keep busy, I told myself, but with what? What would keep me supplied with the most work and yet be cheap and compact to carry? The answer was, "Make Christmas presents," so I spent my mornings tatting, my afternoons reading and

at night I slept. No time to join the group of those who paced the deck with their constant arguments about where we were and where we should be. We heard that we detoured twice but to us it was an uneventful journey, the South Atlantic a wonderfully smooth sea.

AN IMPERATIVE STATION STOP

The furlough year at home, meeting so many of you, the opportunity to tell you of our people, how pleasant those steps seemed! The only cloud on the horizon was that there now seemed to be no transportation back to Nasir, "for the duration."

Then out of a clear sky came a letter telling me that I had been elected school nurse at a good salary at an Indian school where my sister teaches. A minister friend at whose home I was visiting when I received the letter said that it looked like I was being cared for. Of course I took the position "for the duration" and the good visits I had with my sister each evening will always be a happy memory. But I made it perfectly plain that if I got a chance to go back to Nasir, I would resign at once, and I also impressed it upon our Board that while I was severing relations with them as far as salary was concerned, that was strictly all.

Can you imagine my delight when I got an airmail letter from our Secretary in November, asking me if I would be willing to go back to Nasir? Was I willing? I dashed from the post-office to the telegraph office and soon ten words were on their way to her, each phrase a synonym for willingness personified! The next morning air mail letters to both Boards carried the same message amplified. To me the best letter I wrote those days was my resignation. I read it over and over, I was so thrilled with it because the sole reason for it was that I was to be permitted to go back to Nasir.

That step on my pathway was a beautiful one!

Finishing my work there, bidding my friends and family goodby, packing, arguing with my trunk in an effort to persuade it to hold just a little bit more, all these filled the days full until I arrived in New York shortly before Christmas.

Now that all the things that I personally can do to complete arrangements are done, I keep busy knitting for the Red Cross as I sit here, a 9 by 12 bedroom my domain. I keep "office hours" for I plan to be within sound of the buzzer in case some of those who are arranging my transportation should phone me. The time does not drag, for I count time now by sleeveless sweaters instead of days for one sweater completed means four busy days have passed.

"I KNOW"

The When, How, and Where of my trip are an unknown quantity to me but there are three things I do know.

I know that I am ready, my baggage packed, every bit of space full of those things that will be most essential at Nasir.

I know that God is unfolding my pathway before me step by step, and that when He is ready for me to leave here, He will show me the next step.

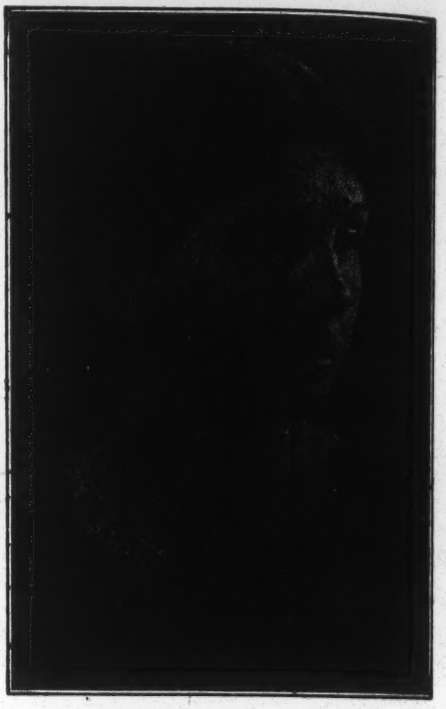
Above all, I know that I will not be going alone, for His "Lo, I am with you always" has no limitation. The sea, the land, and the air are still

(Continued on page 461)

"Greater Things---Shall Ye Do"

By MRS. HARRIET S. BOOBYER, St. Petersburg, Florida

THE "greater things" of which I am writing are not greater in comparison with the work of other missionaries, nor greater in importance among the happenings of our journey in the three fields but they are those which flashed first into remembrance as I have been commissioned to write "of that which stands out in your mind after five years." What every missionary in every field has done, in the hospital, in the school, by preaching and by visitation, gives evidence that this promise has been fulfilled to them for through the Holy Spirit and in strength given from Above, they have gone beyond that which was humanly possible to do "greater things" for the Lord.



Mrs. Harriet S. Boobyer

For 15 years a member of the Board of Directors of the Women's General Missionary Society and one of the commissioners sent to visit the Mission Fields in 1937-38.

I shall never forget a morning in Taxila Hospital—a hospital with equipment far too scanty for its needs and for the wonderful opportunities for work among those in this section of the northern Punjab and those who came to it from the hills beyond. The skillful fingers of Dr. John Samuel had just removed the bandages from the eyes of an old village woman from the hill country, eyes blinded by cataract, and as he asked, "Mother, can you see?" there was joy indescribable in her voice which rose to a crescendo as she cried out, "Yes, I can see, I can SEE!"

Nor the next day spent with Dr. Hunsberger and Miss McKelvey in a village some miles from Sialkot Hospital to which we went, skidding through the deep dust. A motley crowd of people awaited us, for the word had gone out that a doctor was coming, and from that morning hour until the late afternoon, doctor and nurse diagnosed swiftly and treated as adequately as the time and place permitted, only stopping when salves and medicines were exhausted, as well as themselves. Humor was there aplenty as struggling children were held down to receive their castor oil, patients were told not to eat the paper their powders were wrapped in nor take all the medicine at once; an old man asked the doctor so wistfully to put the stethoscope on his neuralgic cheek "to cure it." Tragedy was there, also, as the doctor said, regretfully, to one and another,

"I cannot do anything for you," particularly in the eyes of a desperately ill woman, who climbed so slowly back onto her donkey and turned away homeward, probably to die.

Would you remember a day in Tanta Hospital? I think you would. It was visiting day and the hospital was full of the friends and relatives of the patients. Quite a family group had gathered around the bed of a little boy who was sitting up to receive them. As we approached the bed with Dr. Hutchison, the grandmother rushed to the doctor and kissed his hand, pouring out a flood of vehement Arabic, which, on interpretation, was her thanks—for saving this little life which had been despaired of. Dr. Hutchison told her, "Thank these women who are among those who made this hospital possible," and then she wanted to kiss our hands, pouring out her gratefulness to us. Though not a word was, of course, intelligible to us, the tone of voice and intonation carried her thanks to our hearts, and to yours.

Or the morning in Assiut Hospital with the lepers crowding around Dr. Giffen as his ministering hands took the misshapen hands of these sufferers in his gentle and loving clasp, as he told us of the efforts of himself and others to alleviate this dreaded disease? One visions the Great Physician of long ago standing again, by proxy, among the lepers, and that to heal.

Or another clinic many miles up the Nile from Assiut, in that "frontier" station of Nasir? No doctor, at that time, ministered to the Nuer sick and injured, but Miss Huffman diagnosed and treated so competently. Sitting there on the verandah were men, women and children waiting patiently. Familiar ailments, unfamiliar "yaws" and other tropical diseases awaited this nurse's skill to say nothing of a frightfully injured foot, bitten by a crocodile, which was revolting to both sight and smell, yet was, gently and skillfully dressed and the pain alleviated.

I remember, also, a night in a village on the Nile. We had spent the day on the Ibis which was moored at Maghagha (you gurgle to pronounce this properly), the guests of Dr. and Mrs. Will Reed. Just about sunset when the eastern hills were tinted rose and topaz, we were rowed across to a village for the evening service. Rembrandt would have reveled in painting the scene in the shadowy church—the lamplight shining on a few faces, the rest in darkness. What a picture, also, of Egypt and the knowledge of Christ in the hearts of a comparatively few. We pray that many others will find the Light as Dr. Reed preaches so earnestly on "The Open Door." After service, most of the audience follows us down to the boat. It is bright moonlight, now, and the palm trees cast a lacework of shadows on the mud walls, the dirt and filth are covered up and the village has taken on a mysterious, haunting beauty. The yellow lights of the Ibis shine across the water welcoming and guiding us back. That was Saturday night, and Sabbath morning we went (on our way home) to one church to see the pastor before his service, then on to another church for the service, yet that afternoon Dr. Reed went out again to another service—a veteran missionary, a great doer of the "greater things," who led many to

righteousness.

Another scene flashes into mind —this time set in the sunlight of an Indian afternoon. We were out in the village or Koreke for the week-end with Dr. J. G. Campbell, Miss Roma Beatty and Miss Eva Hewitt who, together with professors from the Seminary and a class of Seminary students, had been camping there and teaching in all the surrounding villages. In the village was a great "Khan," the open courtyard to house the cattle, the verandah rooms for the travelers at the time of the great cattle fair held nearby, and now on the Sabbath, it was to be the meeting place of a great gathering from all the villages. Soon after noon, as we looked down the roads, we would see the dust stirring, and soon see groups of people nearing the village, singing as they came and carrying their banners, men and women and many children. The Khan was soon filled; the musicians with their curious drums and instruments led the singing so dearly loved by our Indian church people; the message was given by one of the Indian professors and then the sacrament of the Lord's Supper was observed. The women went forward first and partook (thus custom was broken in Christ and womanhood honored), and we went forward with these, our sisters. The sacrament took on an added sacredness, the bread a new significance when it is broken from a dark chappatti, the wine a new meaning as we drink the raisin juice, received from the hands of an Indian elder. Here in the midst of the worship of gods and of Allah, Christ's death and resurrection and saving power for all men had been witnessed to. We had only a few steps to walk to the "dak" bungalow where supper awaited us; these people had many miles, most of them, to walk to their villages and darkness would overtake some of them as they now set out for home, their songs fading away into the sunset. From such as these, humble followers of Christ and thousands upon thousands in the Punjab and all mission fields come those who, also, do "greater things."

TRANSLATING THE BOOK OF FREEDOM

The whole Bible was translated in to the Hausa language a few years ago. Dr. Andrew P. Sterritt supplies some interesting instances of what the Book has meant to some of the Hausa-speaking people.

He describes how some of the missionaries came in touch with a leper who became a follower of Christ. "They began forthwith to teach him to read the Hausa Scriptures and a few months later I had the privilege of presenting him with a complete Hausa Bible. As soon as he received it and read a bit he joyfully exclaimed, 'It is just like seeing the face of the Lord Jesus.' That man's name is Samani. He has since been taken to our Kano Leper Settlement for further treatment, and there he has become a shining witness among the lepers." Dr. Stirrett added that a report from the Settlement showed that every conversion for several months was more or less due to Samani's influence.

Report of *The British and Foreign Bible Society.*

Program Suggestions

LET us turn our eyes to the "Farthest Horizons".

Maps are essential. "Larger maps make larger minds." Let us "stretch our minds" and take a world view, specializing, of course, on our own fields. Have a map of the world hung before the society or a globe placed upon a table, which may be turned as each distant place is mentioned. In addition secure from the Literature Department, 904 Publication Building, Pittsburgh, Pa., the set of three maps of our own fields. (Sold only in set of three. Price $1.00). Have three different people each give a brief map study so that every one will become as familiar with Egypt, The Sudan, Ethiopia and India as she is with Algeria, Tunisia, Guadalcanal, New Guinea, and other places at the battle front.

Let a "Tourist Agent" map out the itinerary of missionaries returning from India, Egypt and The Sudan and also mark out the itinerary for those who will be returning to each of the fields (When transportation is secured). What countries will they touch on the journey? By what various means of travel will they reach their destinations?

Have five members prepared to each present one outstanding fact or incident given in this Magazine in "Good News from Far Countries" and from Mrs. Sands Foreign Department. (pp. 468-474;

Present the responsibility resting upon each member of the church in such a way that the members will go home not saying "What a fine meeting we had!" but "What is MY Christian Imperative?"

MY CHRISTIAN IMPERATIVE

(Continued from page 457)

His and He controls them. If my destination does not happen to be where it has been heretofore, His promises still hold good.

I believe implicity that faith in God is all the imperative a Christian needs, a faith that will let Him lead us on the way of His choice—not ours—pliable, willingness on our part to be led. It doesn't require bravery to take a step at a time. No courage is needed. There is nothing spectacular about it.

The Christian Imperative that will furnish motive power for you, for me, in every situation we encounter is that unfaltering faith in His promises, for that—and that alone—will make us willing to go where He would have us to go, to wait patiently when He says "Wait," knowing that ultimately we will be able to do what He would have us to do. Let us . . . "Go . . . make disciples"—for "Lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world."

Suggested Devotional Service

For Program-Study on "Farthest Horizons . . . The Great Commission."

By (Mrs. C. W.) ELSIE WEHLING FULTON

Devotional Theme for year beginning April 1943; MOUNTAINS OF THE BIBLE

May: Mount of Olives. Acts 1:8-12. (*Display a placard on which is printed: "Pray ye; go ye; bring ye—a call to supplication, service, sacrifice."*)

Opening Song: Bible Songs Hymnal No. 7.

Leader: "The Mount of Olives, or Olivet as it is also called, is a well-known eminence on the east of Jerusalem, intimately connected with some of the gravest events of the history of the Old and New Testaments. There are four independent summits. The central hill purports to contain the sites of some of the most sacred and impressive events of Christian history: Gethsemane, at the foot of the mount; the place of lamentation of Christ over Jerusalem, halfway up; and the spot from which our Saviour ascended into Heaven, on the summit."

Scripture Reading: Acts 1:8-12.

Leader: " 'It is expedient,' said Christ Himself, 'that I go away; for if I go not away the Comforter will not come to you.' For some reason secret from us, the return of Christ to the bosom of the Father was absolutely necessary before the outpouring of the Divine Spirit of Life and Love could take place. It was expedient for the Church that Christ should go away, to deepen faith, to strengthen Christian self-reliance, to offer play and scope for the power and work of the Holy Ghost. But above all, it was expedient that Christ should go away that the Church might rise out of and above that narrow provincialism in which the Jewish spirit would fain bind it. The ascension of Jesus Christ was absolutely necessary to equip the Church for her universal mission, by withdrawing the bodily presence of Christ into that unseen region which bears no special relation to any terrestrial locality, but is the common destiny, the true fatherland, of all the sons of God."

Song: B. S. H. No. 78.

Leader: "The commandment of Jesus is a challenge to the Church and to the individual Christian. He calls us to no light thing. 'Go ye into all the world.' Arctic snows with their perpetual winter, burning, fever-stricken jungles of the tropics are a part of it. But the circumstances of this utterance make it clear that it represented the life-purpose of Christ. He was looking for the last time upon the earth into the faces of His disciples. He was standing upon the very pinnacle of His earthly career. Little by little He had unfolded to them the plan of His Kingdom. Now He speaks His message of farewell. It is that the Kingdom shall be world-wide, universal. Through the centuries the Church has loitered at her task. Behind the mandate there is the imperative example of His own life. Friends, shall we meet this challenge?"

"Hasten, Lord, the glorious time
When, beneath Messiah's sway,
Every nation, every clime,
Shall the gospel call obey.

"Then shall wars and tumult cease,
Then be banished grief and pain;
Righteousness and joy and peace
Undisturbed shall ever reign."

Prayers: (Have seven members pray, using stanzas on page 506.)

Song: B. S. H. No. 83.

Prayer: (See 1, 4, 6, 7, 22, 25 Days in the Prayer Cycle. Close with No. 376 in the Psalter Hymnal.)

Dora Whitley---A Worthy Woman

"Strength And Beauty Are Her Clothing"

AS I look back through the years I have known Miss Dora B. Whitely, I am reminded of the many times I have been impressed by her indomitable courage and purpose, shown even in spite of physical conditions which would have daunted a less courageous person. Her love of truth, without even a shadow of a question, was known to all. Her sense of justice was marked and her ability to organize and carry through many difficult undertakings was that which made us realize that she was a truly great leader.

A visit to her when she was a patient in the hospital was a time of refreshing to the one who had hoped to cheer her, for she was always full of plans for new undertakings, or to make better the undertakings of a day which had passed.

The Girls' Boarding School at Pasrur was home to her, and there she seemed to be master of every situation. Whether in class rooms, watching the teachers and girls at work, or in the court during the play period, or at evening time playing badminton with the teachers, or conducting the worship period, or in the office meeting the problems of the school girls, or meeting the parents, who came to see their girls, she seemed always to be interested in the need of the moment.

She was full of fun and could enjoy thoroughly a joke. Once after the completion of the Christmas dinner where she was a guest, she drew from her pocket a bottle of soda mints, which she had discovered on the mantle in the home of the hostess, and passed the bottle around the table, remarking in great glee, that this was the last course.

Her appreciation of good books and her generosity in sharing her books

Miss Dora Whitely; For 32 years a missionary in Pasrur, India.

with others, her admiration of the beauty in all God's creation, her love of fun, her smile, the twinkle in her eye as she would hear one of the children utter some bright remark or pull off some clever stunt, endeared her to us all.

Miss Whitely's devotion to and systematic study of God's Word was the secret of her strength of mind and spirit, even in days when her physical strength was at low ebb, hers was a great longing that teachers, girls and others might be brought into full fellowship with the Master.

The thought expressed in the following lines seemed fitting:

"O joy that seekest me through pain
I cannot close my heart to Thee;
I trace the rainbow through the rain

And feel the promise is not vain
That morn shall tearless be."

She longed that her will might be in accord with God's will, and during her last suffering she was able to say, "Praise Him that our ways are in His hand."

"God calls our loved ones but we lose
not wholly what He has given,
They live on in thought and deed,
as truly as in heaven."

Flora J. Jameson

"She Looketh Well To The Ways Of Her Household"

THIRTY-TWO years have not effaced the memory of my first meeting with Dora Whitely. It was on a street in New Concord, Ohio where she was introduced to me as a missionary under appointment to India, and an outstanding Christian student of the senior class. The day before she had received her diploma from Muskingum College. A few minutes' conversation left impressions years have not changed—that the Women's Board had chosen wisely; Miss Whitely had her call to India for God; she would be an active member of our Mission and her service would be fruitful for Christ.

In the classification of missionaries Miss Whitely was "Educational". Her mission assignment—"Superintendent, Treasurer Girls' Boarding School, Pasrur"—was changed only by furloughs. However her interest and activities increasingly extended beyond the school. As Superintendent, she planned wisely and well and school problems gave ample scope for her administrative ability. Her standards were high but the goals were set with the co-operation of her Indian staff. Her plans and prayers for pupils included their spiritual development. Consequently her endeavor was that her Indian teachers be those who revealed Christ by word and life.

A few years ago Miss Whitely opened a class for blind children. Last April members of our Indian Synod meeting in Pasrur, listened with much interest and delight to the blind Christian children reading Bible stories printed in Braille.

The large garden Miss Whitely superintended proved that she was a good financier and that she gave attention to the health of pupils in boarding. The garden provided good fruit and vegetables in abundance for under-nourished children from poor village homes. Christian boys worked under the trained gardener, thus gaining experience and training in gardening. Good gardeners are not among the unemployed in the Punjab.

Any need for improvement in school buildings and equipment became to Miss Whitely a problem to be solved. Consequently a well equipped plant has gradually replaced buildings of early years of the school.

More than once responsibilities of White Memorial Hospital, Pasrur, have been assigned temporarily to her. The additional burden she bravely carried.

Her presence and help will be missed in the church. Her interest, prayer and service, extended beyond the Pasrur congregation into Presbyterial and Synodical work of the Women's Missionary Society, and of the whole Punjab.

The hours Miss Whitely has spent on committee work total into months. She served on the Women's Educational Board, Finance, Evangelistic, Executive and other Mission committees. Twice she was elected Vice President of the India Mission Association.

Most of her life in India she was not strong physically. The large service she gave for Christ was possible only because she knew by experience the meaning of the Psalmist's words, "All my fresh springs are in Thee."

Lillian A. McConnell

"Let Her Works Praise Her"

ONE of the privileges which come to the followers of Jesus Christ is that of companionship with others who love and serve Him.

Dora Whitely loved and sought spiritual companionship not only with her missionary friends, but just as freely with her Indian friends and co-workers. Her heart was often greatly grieved and she severely reproached herself because companionship with her Master was, as she felt, so meagre. Dora knew if we are companions of God we will need the pause of prayer and worship that renews our strength for service and enriches our companionship. She never lost her enthusiastic desire for daily prayer companionship with her Indian teachers, nor the joy in weekly prayer fellowship with missionaries in her station. This latter often led her at the end of the day to walk the long mile in dust and heat from her school home to the hospital home, across Pasrur city.

Dora also greatly enjoyed social companionship and in this, too, she sought the fellowship of her Indian Christian friends as she did that of the missionaries. As I look back over the years, I recall many holidays with her as my companion, and practically always there were several of her Indian companions near us. They in their tents and we in ours, but always the daily fellowship was a prominent feature.

During our last holiday together in Kashmir in 1941 she often remarked: "I am so weary and undone that I can be a companion to no one." Some of us then felt that the weariness was not normal, and the vision of broken earthly companionship was revealed to us in a measure.

Dora knew we need a companionship—God's companionship and the security which His presence gives.

"God knows the way, He holds the key,
He guides us with unerring hand."

She accepted that companionship and security for eternity.

Georga Wengert

The Florida Chain Of Missionary Assemblies

By MRS. LOUISE SCOTT CLARKE, Registrar, St. Petersburg, Florida

THE thirteenth annual session of the Florida Chain of Missionary Assemblies opened this year in Jacksonville on January 20 with fourteen other cities in the state forming links in the Chain.

During the summer and early fall the state director, Miss B. Louise Woodford, took counsel with the various city chairmen as to the advisability of holding the sessions under war restrictions. The consensus of opinion was that we should carry on as usual, and the plans were laid.

The wisdom of this decision was proved by the fact that the meetings in all 15 cities were as well attended as in any previous year, even though there were not so many winter visitors. The offerings were better than usual and all expenses were met. Several new places asked to be put on the "Chain" next year.

"The Faculty" this year, though smaller in number, maintained the high standard of interest, information and inspiration which has always characterized the chain. An added feature was the congregational singing directed by Knight MacGregor. In spite of the vicissitudes of travel by train and bus, each speaker met every appointment at every place. The Chain on its statewide program includes an All College Conference at Tallahassee, and Youth Conference with the young people of the various cities. In addition, the speakers are invited to speak at various club, business organizations, and the public school, and appear on the radio—thus making every city "missionary conscious".

St. Petersburg welcomed the nine members of "the Faculty", two women and seven men, on February 13th when the "get acquainted" dinner, held at the Shrine Club, gave them an opportunity to meet the ministers and men and women of the various denominations who do the preparatory work for the sessions.

Sabbath afternoon saw a large gathering of eager listeners at the First Avenue Methodist Church. Miss Woodford introduced the Faculty, each responding with a portion of the Lord's Prayer in the language of the country he or she represented. Dr. Harry Holmes, a recent visitor to the Pacific area and his native country, Australia, gave the address of the afternoon, "Australia and America in the Pacific".

The daily sessions showed an average attendance of around twelve hundred, while the evening sessions drew more. The closing session with Dr. Geo. P. Howard's address, "Can Christianity Hold the World Together", found the entire twenty-two hundred seats filled.

The Chain was fortunate in having Miss Fay Froese of India; Rev. Bradford S. Abernathy, D.D., Secretary of the Commission to Study the Basis of a Just and Durable Peace; Rev. Wm. F. Junkin, D.D., China; Rev. Ewart Edmund Turner, Europe; Rev. Geo. P. Howard, D.D., Latin America; Harry N. Holmes, L.H.D., Australia; Miss Hypatia Ycas, Lithuania; Rev. Edward G. Mullen, D.D., Philippines. During the Panel Discussion, (considered an outstanding feature,) each speaker discussed one of the eight points of the Atlantic Charter as it affected the country he represented.

"Except the Lord Build—They Labor in Vain", headed our programs. We felt as we closed another year of the Florida Chain of Missionary Assemblies in St. Petersburg, that we had not labored in vain. The Lord had used these men and women to build up our store of information and inspire us to further His Kingdom.

Problems Of India

WITH the recent appearance in Cleveland of T. A. Raman and Sir Ramaswami Mudaliar, Clevelanders have just about completed their education on all points of view on the problems of India.

Among the views expressed have been those of Gandhi, the Congress party, Moslem members of the Congress party, the Untouchables, and anti-Congress and anti-British Hindus, all of whom are anti-British to a greater or less degree, and representatives of the government of India who are probably not too anti-British. Out of the welter of varying statements, certain facts, debatable points and suspicions emerge.

As to the agreed facts—there are almost 400 million people in India. That is over two-thirds the population of all Europe and is considerably more than the population of all the Western Hemisphere. It might be suspected that even aside from British control, so many people would have as many problems. They do.

A second fact appears to be that without exception all parties want independence for India. A third fact, generally determined only by considerable prying, is that nobody really wants the British to leave India today or even this week. Fourthly, it seems to be agreed that this large body of people is not very homogeneous. The Moslems, a belligerent and intolerant faith, form a minority of 90 millions—more people than in most of the great powers and as many as in all of South America. Moreover the cultural cleavages are further divided territorially, more than 90 million people are not in British India but are scattered among some 562 separate states ruled by native rajahs and maharajahs.

As to the debatable points certain items also stand out. What is the independence which is demanded? Do the Hindus, Moslems and Untouchables all mean the same thing when they ask for independence? Assuredly not. And the same goes for dominion status.

Again, who speaks for whom in India? Gandhi apparently speaks for the Congress party. But does the Congress party, with a membership of less than 1 per cent of the population, speak for the whole country as it claims to do? Hindus may be acquiescent, but 90 million Moslems and 70 million Untouchables answer "No." Or at least Mr. Jinnah and Dr. Ambedkar are willing to answer "No" for their respective groups and then suffer the accusation by the Hindus that they in turn are not representative. Thirdly, are the Untouchables to be included as Hindus? The Hindus say "Yes" and demand the right to speak—and govern—for these "Depressed Classes." The Untouchables, on the other hand want to be recognized as a community of their own—another vast minority.

Between these facts and disputed points there are gaps which give rise to certain suspicions. In the first place, in a country where the literacy is considerably less than 10 per cent, one may be pardoned if he suspects that a vast majority of the people of India cares little who rules. In a country of over 200 dialects, in which in order to understand each other they have to use the English language, one may suspect that India is not homogeneous enough for nationalistic self-rule. There is a suspicion also that the analogy which has often been suggested between India and our own 13 colonies is not at all valid. At least when Patrick Henry demanded liberty or death it didn't have to be translated several dozen times before the Virginia House of Burgesses got the idea. It is perhaps true also, that India is asking for more independence than any nation

(Continued on page 474)

Good News from Far Countries

India

MRS. JOSEPH ALTER, Editor, Zafarwal, India

"ARRIVED SAFE"

This is the usual brief telegram that comes to friends as the traveler from a far country steps off the ship. Dr. Reba Hunsberger, who arrived February 24 first reported her arrival and later wrote to Mrs. J. D. Sands, Secretary of the Foreign Department, a more detailed description of her journey a part of which we give:

"I feel more and more thankful each day as I hear and read about the perils at sea. I hope the other waiting missionaries may get accommodation on some of the fast cargo ships.

"It was a unique experience which I had, for it brought me in contact with American troops and I had some chance to get to know them. We had a nice group; they were well behaved and well mannered. The Navy crew was made up of very nice boys most of them well educated. The boat crew was made up of a rougher bunch who took every opportunity at the ports to get drunk. I was sorry there was no chaplain aboard. We had no Christian service in all the eleven weeks we were aboard. The Sabbath was only marked by a change of table linen and turkey or chicken for dinner. Even Christmas Day passed without comment.

"It was interesting to visit the various ports at which we stopped. One place, once a German settlement, is now a British colony. Many of the citizens are pro-Nazi. We found the food delicious there at a little German hotel. Everything was strictly rationed and we could buy little food but we did get plenty of candy and chocolate bars which were what our patients on board most enjoyed. (See page 498)

"One of our most interesting stops was at ..... We had been ordered to go to ..... in the Straits of Magellan but when we reached the Straits we were radioed to go on and not stop. So we proceeded around Cape Horn. We got barely past the Cape when a radio message came telling us to go back to ..... Turning back we passed the Horn again the same day and in beautiful weather. The British base is on a rocky treeless island. The officers there entertained us the entire day we were ashore; the next day they came aboard our ship and had lunch with us. They were very glad to get something to eat besides mutton, which is their daily diet.

Dr. Reba Hunsberger, at Sialkot Hospital, India, who arrived home after a 74 day journey on the high seas.

"We saw penguins there on the rocks. We were also given the biggest apples I ever saw. They were from California! and were their last precious delicacy. What lonely isolated lives those few Britishers live. They were glad to see our ship and glad to welcome us there.

"The Naval Commander routed us

back around the Horn and up through the Panama Canal to New York. It was much safer that way as there were submarines off the coast of Brazil at that time. So for a third time in one week we passed Cape Horn and all in good weather. We think the Spanish sailors invented the stories of traditional storms around the Horn to keep the British sailors away from that route and thus from the gold and riches of the East.

"The Panama is well guarded and is an interesting sight. All kinds of boats are in the vicinity. We came up the Atlantic Coast in very calm seas and near enough to see Miami Beach. We reached New York February 24 having been on the voyage since December 13—a long time, but all the way I felt confident that God would take us safely through and with that sense of peace I lost no sleep worrying about submarines. I was relieved of my army duties at the port. Ambulances came and took the sick soldiers to a hospital on Staten Island and I was free to go home!"

CHRISTMAS AT TAXILA

By MISS MARJORIE FAUGHT, R.N.,
Taxila, India

Perhaps this is a very ordinary topic to write about but this was my first Christmas in my own station in India, and so it was an unusually happy season. It has been the custom for new missionaries to go away for the first Christmas, so two-thirds of our household, the Harknesses, went away for a trip to several of our stations. Ruth Nichol came to spend the holidays with me, and we had a happy time together.

The first event on our Christmas program was the drama given by the men of the compound. They chose the story of Joseph and really did very well, picturing the events from the time he was sent to take food to his brethren in the fields, until his reconciliation with them in Egypt and the reunion with his father. The costuming was quite good, and the music was purely Indian. One of the Men's Wards had been cleared out for the occasion and a platform erected at one end. The room was full, as folks from the village had been sold tickets for admission. The program lasted about three hours.

Then came Christmas Eve and all were busy with their own preparations for Christmas. We all stopped long enough to get together in the evening for a good meal of pilao and curry. There are about 18 Christian families on our compound, members of which work in the Hospital or in our homes. Almost all the children were home for Christmas and so it was a big crowd. A party of carollers started singing after midnight and made the rounds of the compound, playing and singing until after daylight.

Miss Marjorie Faught, R.N., Taxila Hospital, India.

We missionaries had our Christmas breakfast together and opened our gifts. There were eight of us: Vroons, McArthurs, Ruth Nichol, Mr. McGuill, and myself. I should have said nine, for Mardie Vroon was a lively member of our group. Church was at 11 o'clock, and the room was appropriately decorated with real pointsettias (they grow 20 ft. high

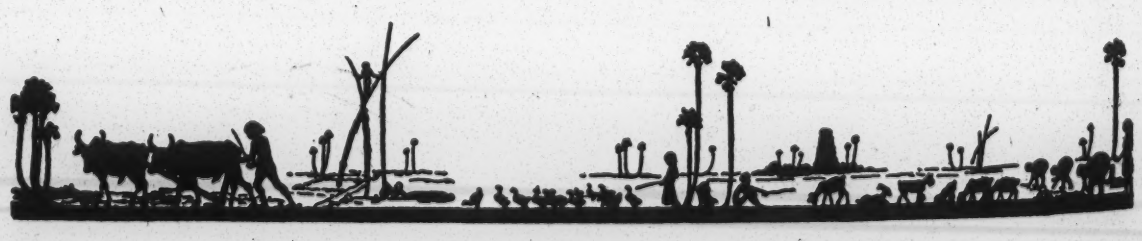
in our gardens), Christmas pictures and strings of tinsel. It was a nice service with songs in Urdu, Punjabi, and English. Then there was a rush to get ready for the *jalsa*. We had decided to trim a natural tree which stood on the Vroons' lawn, and so it couldn't be done until the last minute. It was a lovely afternoon to have it out-of-doors. Our tree was trimmed with tinsel, strings of popcorn, silver icicles, and pointsettias and it looked lovely. Underneath the tree were spread all the dolls and gifts for the children and grown-ups. Thanks to the kind friends of Philadelphia Presbyterial and the June Christmas tree, I had enough dolls for all of the little girls, and enough hankies for the older girls and women. The men received socks or hankies, and the boys marbles, bats, and ink pots. We heard later that some of the boys cried because they hadn't received marbles, and two little boys decided that in a short time they would win them from the other boys! Before Santa Claus, or Father Christmas as the Indian children call him, gave out the gifts there was a program in which the little children gave the Christmas story. Following the giving out of the gifts, tea and Indian sweets were served. In the evening we had our Christmas dinner together and ended a busy, happy day by singing all the Christmas carols we had ever heard of or could think of. Christmas day was over, but not all of the events which marked the Christmas holidays. There were badminton matches and teas in the days that followed. It fell to my lot to give a tea party for the ladies the following Tuesday. They all came, and there were thirty-three of us. After tea and refreshments, we played games and the women had lots of fun if their laughter was any indication of their enjoyment.

So my first Christmas in Taxila is over, and it was a happy one, though extra busy as half of the staff were off then, and half off for New Year's. We are thankful for our little Christian group here who live in the midst of a Mohammedan district, but we long to see them on fire for Christ and eager to make known to their neighbors the One who was born as a little Babe and grew up to save the world. Pray for us, that this year may see great things done for Christ in Taxila. We have more missionaries here than ever before, and surely more should be accomplished for the Master.

HOW WE MEET THE SHORTAGES

We are having a great shortage of coal and oil. As we live twenty-eight miles from Sialkot we have an expensive trip to get flour, sugar, etc. Not having electric lights at present we get up when the sun comes up and eat our dinner before it sets. We are limited to four gallons a month which is quite inadequate for winter lighting. We are using candles and I am beginning to experiment on making candles from goat tallow.

From a personal letter from *Mrs. J. C. Alter.*



Egypt

MRS. W. J. SKELLIE, Editor, Luxor, Egypt

A WORLD OF GIRLS

By MISS E. R. BALLENY, Secretary of P.M.I., Assiut, Egypt

With over five hundred girls on its roll, in spite of the difficulties of war time the P.M.I. does not lack young life to provide variety and provoke many thoughts of the future. The girls' personalities are an interesting study, though at times exhausting. Wahida is so brimful of energy that it is almost impossible for her to sit still. If the lesson does not hold her attention her turnings and twistings are painful to behold. Tania's name provokes a sigh when mentioned between teachers. She is a handful—attractive to watch as she darts about when at liberty, but an unsettling influence in any class. Foulana is one of the brightest and best; her nimble brain keeps her close to the head of the class and she longs to answer every question, whether in her turn or out of it. Speed of mind and body, vivid interest in all around her, humor, practical ability and aptitude for knowledge—F o u l a n a should go far if she can control her

Miss Elizabeth Balleny, Secretary of the P.M.I. and a teacher, in the school.

many-sided nature. In great contrast to her is Raabia, who gives her teacher an absolute shock of surprise when she manages to answer a question, and yet she somehow contrives to stay in school, where her slow, amiable manner and sweet smile make friends.

The sight of the happy, healthy girls in the playground, neat in their simple school uniform of white blouse and dark skirt, bonny in their

A SABBATH SCHOOL SCENE

There was a contest between the different classes—Each class building a pyramid in a chosen color and design. The points accuring on attendance, etc.

Egyptian complexions and dark, wavy hair, is pleasant to the eyes and warming to the heart. What windows into life the school has opened to them! Physically they profit from open air exercise; the daily walk to school, games, Guiding, a large playground, and in the case of boarders careful supervision of diet and eyesight. Many a girl has good sight and release from disfigurement through the services freely rendered by that friend of the school, Dr. Amin Magelli. Others have been saved from chronic ill health through treatment at the American Hospital. Their minds are awakening through what they learn and hear and see of the wider world. Christian service is held before them as the ideal to be followed in the home and outside it. More and more girls choose to be teachers and nurses. Some have gone to the Bible Women's Training School, but few parents are willing for this. A very promising graduate of last year had to relinquish her desire for evangelistic work. She and others are now studying at Cairo University where one of them is in the last year of her medical course. There are even two P.M.I. graduates taking lessons in typing and shorthand, which opens an entirely new field of earning.

Within the last few years the young men and women of Assiut have been able to meet each other at meetings of the Christian Endeavor, social meetings of the Y.M.C.A. and lectures at the British Institute. Some of the older P.M.I. students go out to Assiut College for classes and preserve a very correct behavior toward the boy students. This new freedom is a natural and good thing, but it brings its own dangers and has to be carefully and wisely supervised. As life broadens before the educated girls of Egypt it is most necessary that prayer should follow them into the new circumstances—prayer for needs old and new; prayer for the grace that brings them to their Saviour, and prayer that His guidance and protection may be theirs along the road that lies before them.

GLIMPSES OF PRESSLEY MEMORIAL INSTITUTE

Excerpts from personal letters of
MISS RUTH WORK, Assiut, Egypt

"We have missed greatly those of our staff who left us in the past months with no returns in sight. It astonishes me to think how our needs have been met surely in answer to many prayers. In the course of the last two years we have had a 'League

Miss Ruth Work, of Pressly Memorial Institute.

of Nations' in P.M.I. Names such as 'Huldchinsky', 'Solkosky', 'Chebekin' are certainly not Scotch Irish. Even these individuals have mixed blood and there is represented Austrian, Russian, Spanish and French. In addition one helper from England.

"To speak of but one of our fine corps of Egyptian teachers, Miss Almaz is carrying on the kindergarten splendidly and her department is one of the happiest places in all the land. There is a lot of 'mother' in Miss Almaz and the children love her as do their mothers.

"From the papers of some beginners in English we find some amusing expressions. In writing 'they

PRESSLY MEMORIAL INSTITUTE GIRLS

A bus load of Pressly Memorial Institute girls off for a picnic on the College Grounds and to visit Professor McFeeter's Jersey cattle.

held their peace'—there came these spellings: 'They helled their peice', 'they felled their face'. Another wrote of a dress maker: 'She makes and sews dresses for girls of different kinds and shapes'. And still another: 'Education was delayed in Egypt until the Americans came and then it was spread wildly'!

"I had a visit in Edmu with our former Kindergarten teacher and her husband. They have a comfortable little home, largely their own work—his in the building and hers in the attractive arrangements. She has a class of twenty women with nearly as many babies in the Sabbath School. This is the first class for women in the church. After morning church and after the Thursday Women's meeting she has a clinic for children giving simple eye and other treatment. The women love her. Her husband is a fine man and they are mutually appreciative and helpful. I came home very happy and very thankful.

"Dr. Amin Magelli makes an annual examination of the eyes of all our boarders. Dr. Sami gives our boarders, teachers and servants typhoid inoculations. We are fortunate to have these two good friends to look after our health.

"From the accompanying picture you will see that even amid our busy days we plan for some pleasures for our girls.

"Each day is full of precious opportunities."

Ethiopia

SHADOW AND SUNSHINE

By MRS. RUTH L. WALKER

It was a cold, rainy day when we walked into the George Memorial Hospital to see for ourselves what the prospects were for the reopening of the medical work. The door creaked on its hinges and let us into the dark hall, cheerless and bare. We could hear the drip, drip of the rain as it beat upon the leaking roof and made its way down through ceilings and floors to a great pool at the dispensary door. Gone were the white-robed doctors and nurses whom we used to see hurrying about their duties, and the Ethiopian helpers who served so faithfully through the years. Cobwebs festooned every cor-

ner and the whole place smelled of mold and decay. I wonder if you can imagine the discouragement that filled our hearts and the urge we had to run out and lock the door on it all.

But after a few days we gathered courage and unlocked the door again. This time the sun was shining and open windows had made a change in the air and had helped to eliminate some of the moldy smell. In spite of many foreign labels on bottles and instruments, we were able to recognize "Made in The U.S.A." on quite a bit of equipment, and that cheered us. Gradually the bottles and bandages began to be sorted out and were given a place on the shelves, and we began to take courage.

This much for the tangible, but what about the spirit? Had the work of years come to naught? Bible women, clinic helpers, trained assistants in all departments, former patients? Had we lost all contact with them? Would we ever hear about any of them again?

A fellow missionary of the BCMS returned from a trip to the place of his former ministry north of the city. He came to the weekly prayer meeting filled with joy with what he had seen and heard among his people. His visit to the home of one of his friends tells the story of how the spirit of George Memorial could not be "expropriated." This man was in the fields with his laborers when Mr. Stokes arrived. He returned to his house, and began at once to question his guest on portions of Scripture which had troubled him all during the time of the occupation, questions to which the conqueror had no answers. In the course of the conversation, he told Mr. Stokes that he had first heard the Bible read while he was a patient at the George Memorial Hospital and following that had become an inquirer at the meetings of the BCMS. They talked on and on until evening came and the workers returned from the fields. The host called his guest out into the courtyard and said, "Now I shall tell my men all that you have told me in answer to my questions." He was a real messenger of Christ on his own farm and took the first opportunity to pass on the latest Good News.

And now the rains have stopped coming through the roof and the walls and floors are being scrubbed. Former friends and workers and patients are turning up here and there, all eager to testify to the great usefulness of our hospital and eager to have it restored as a place of healing and a Lighthouse for the Gospel.

PROBLEMS OF INDIA

(Continued From Page 467)

may have after this war. It is clear that any postwar order is based on a reduction of what we have called sovereignty.

The British have made the Indians a proposition for dominion status after the war. The Congress party rejected it as too little and too late. Moslems and Untouchables rejected it as too much too soon. The offer still stands.

Incidentally it should perhaps be added that since India is a British possession it might conceivably be true that the granting of its independence is a question for Great Britain rather than for the United States. It is perhaps strange that our hearts bleed so much less for our own colonies, but maybe it is because the Virgin Islands and Puerto Rico are not blessed with so many pleasing lecture platform personalities.

From the *Cleveland Plaindealer*.

President's Page

THE RIGHT TO SPEAK

Selfish interests were beginning to be annoyed with Captain Eddie Rickenbacker as he made one impassioned appeal after another for honest, all-out sacrificial effort in this time of our country's need. He could see no beauty in the fancy "security" wrapped with "red tape" that hampered the highest possible production. So with great earnestness he told us, his countrymen, his thoughts. Protests came from leaders who feared his appeals would interfere with their interests. A right thinking editor wrote thus about the matter:

"We deplore any attempt to keep such a man as Rickenbacker from speaking. He faced the enemy in World War I and took a heavy toll of of the foe. He has risked his life many times in developing aviation. In this war he undertook a mission for his country. That mission was forced into the sea. His unusual courage brought the group through that ordeal of weeks on the sea without food, water, or shelter. Let anyone be placed in his shoes and consider how he'd feel about those who slow up the war effort. *He is entitled to say what he pleases.*"

We agree. Eddie Rickenbacker has earned the right to speak to the American public. He has the right to appeal to us to do what he realizes is urgent.

There are many voices that would speak to us today. To which voices shall we listen? As Christian women, loyal to our country and to all her claims upon us, we would be no less loyal to the claims of our church and of the great Head of the Church.

Through the centuries of Christian history many have earned the right to speak to us. Interested as we are in the missionary program of the church let us listen to the outstanding missionary leader of the New Testament Church. Has he earned a listening ear from you and from me? Of the Jews five times was he flogged; thrice was he beaten with rods; once stoned; three times shipwreckd, spending a night and a day in the deep. Yes, we must agree that the Apostle Paul has a right to speak to us, and more, to speak and be heard. What does he say?

"I beseech you therefore brethren by the mercies of God to present your bodies a living sacrifice . . . and be not fashioned according to this world."

Go through his letters and, remembering that he earned the right to suggest to us, let us pay him better heed.

There is One who even before Paul earned the pre-eminent right to speak to us. That One "counted not the being on an equality with God a thing to be grasped but took the form of a servant, humbled himself, becoming obedient even unto death, yea, the death of the cross."

We bow humbly before His so great love and sacrifice, granting that *He has the right to speak* and that when He speaks He has the right to expect obedience. Loving Him, let us hear and gladly obey.

"Love the Lord thy God with *all* thy heart, and with *all* thy soul, and with *all* thy mind." Nothing short of all-out devotion will satisfy His claim. Then again He speaks:

"Love thy neighbor as thyself."

How many of His words merely amplify that. Hear Him:

"Heal the sick; cleanse the leper; cast out demons."

"Feed my lambs; tend my sheep."
"Preach the gospel to every creature."
"Deny self; take up thy cross; follow me."

He paid the highest price that His love might win. *He has the right to speak.*

Mrs. Harry S. Hutchison,
Second Vice President of the Women's General Missionary Society.

TRAVEL INFORMATION

W.G.M.S.—Pittsburgh, Pa.—June 15-18.

Since no occasion for a "convention train" obtains this year, the only thing that seems necessary is to quote fares from different points, giving coach, intermediate and perhaps a few first-class rates. Some items will pertain to bus travel.

Pacific coast to Pittsburgh—(Intermediate to Chicago, coach Chicago to Pittsburgh, plus tax), $107.31. (Round trip in each case).

Denver, Colo. (to Chicago)—Coach, $45.16; 1st class, $56.43; Lower berth, $18.60.

Chicago to Pittsburgh—Coach, $18.31; 1st class, $32.45; Lower berth, $7.70.

St. Louis to Pittsburgh—Coach, $22.55; 1st class, $41.97.

New York to Pittsburgh—Coach, $17.11; 1st class, $30.53.

Philadelphia to Pittsburgh—Coach, $14.36; 1st class, $24.53.

BUS RATES

Pacific coast to Pittsburgh, $78.82. (Tax included in each case). (Round trip in each case).

Denver to Pittsburgh, $45.65.

Chicago to Pittsburgh, $14.47.

St. Louis to Pittsburgh, $19.14.

New York to Pittsburgh, $14.36.

Philadelphia to Pittsburgh, $11.50. *Transportation Secretary.*

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT

Due to present conditions, the Annual Convention of the Women's General Missionary Society will be held in

SCHENLEY HOTEL, PITTSBURGH, PENNSYLVANIA, JUNE 15-18, 1943

The opening session will be held on Tuesday evening, June 15, and conclude with the luncheon on Friday, June 18.

The Schenley Hotel is situated in the educational center of the city and can be reached by many street car and bus lines.

Executive Committee

Editorial

MRS. JOHN P. WHITE, Editor, 600 Hampton Ave., Pittsburgh, (21) Pa.

BEARING THE CROSS

He was a Cyrenian. He was mingling with the crowd that was jostling and pushing as only an Oriental crowd knows how; he was weaving his way among the women, wailing and lamenting as only Oriental women know how to express sorrow. He did not belong to the crowd; he was just passing by. The Cyrenian wanted to get close to the victim who was being so cruelly urged along the way. He saw the staggering Man, whose strength had been drained by a night of agony; who had been spat upon, smitten, thorn-crowned and now he saw Him borne down by the heavy cross.

Did this man, who was a stranger express horror at, or sympathy for the sufferer? Who knows? "They laid hold upon one Simon of Cyrene .... him they compelled to go with them and laid on him the cross, that he might bear it after Jesus." There is a tradition that he was a black man. Countee Cullen has put some deeply moving lines into his mouth:

"At first I said 'I will not bear
His cross upon my back;
They only seek to place it there
Because my skin is black.' "

He may have been a black man, or he may have been one of the many Jews scattered along the North coast of Africa, or he may have been a man of any nationality; it matters not.

The picture that rises before our minds is that of the two men, the one marching toward immediate physical death yet toward the most momentous event in history; the other not yet knowing where he was going but marching straight into eternal life.

"It was Himself my pity bought;
I did for Christ alone
What all of Rome could not have wrought
With bruise or lash of stone."

No word spoken by Jesus to this man is recorded, though He did speak to the women. Such a service to Him surely would not go unnoticed; Jesus, forsaken by His disciples, driven along the via dolorosa, must have been moved by the companionship of this stalwart man who walked with Him. We can only surmise what word of comfort and understanding and love He might have spoken. He made him understand that carrying a wooden cross or wearing a gold one could not bring salvation to any man but only faith in the transaction that was about to take place upon the cross. He made him understand that He was laying down His life to make atonement for sin and that through Him and Him alone could man be saved. He won the heart of Simon.

The fact that this man from Cyrene was drawn into this ignominious yet glorious service makes this particular incident come very near to us

today. Our anguished hearts turn toward North Africa. The very land from which Simon came has been traversed by the feet of tens of thousands of soldiers as they marched after the foe that threatened Egypt. On the back of each of these boys is a gun. It was laid upon him by his country.

Oh, that each dear soldier boy facing the gravest moments of his life, might have the conscious presence of a heavenly Companion. May the Master walk with him and talk with him and make him understand that while it is a glorious thing to give his life for his country, yet not even his vicarious service can bring to him eternal salvation, but only faith in the crucified, risen and victorious Lord.

COMPLETE FILE OF THE WOMENS MISSIONARY MAGAZINE PRESENTED TO THE THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

For some time it has been the custom of *The Womens Missionary Magazine* to send a bound volume of the year's issue to the Library of the Theological Seminary. Though there were complete files in several places in the United States there was none in the Archives of the United Presbyterian Church.

A complete file was assembled, from the first copy in August 1887 to July 1942, the copies bound in uniform style, and presented to the Pittsburgh-Xenia Seminary, February 14, 1943. Mrs. A. B. McBride of the Women's Board gave a brief history of the Women's General Missionary Society and its varied work, and the Editor of the Magazine presented the new volumes to the Faculty, the students assembled and to their successors.

The binding of these volumes was made possible by the gift of one person to whom we are all deeply indebted.

MISS LYDIA McCAGUE

In assembling the above mentioned file of Magazines, there would be a missing number here and there, or perhaps just a missing page, which the book binder wanted. Knowing that Miss Lydia McCague had a complete file which she had placed at our disposal, we wrote her several times for help which was sent immediately.

How shocked after this frequent correspondence over the past few weeks to get word of the sudden death of one who had come into such intimate friendship.

Miss McCague was the daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Thomas McCague, our first missionaries to Egypt. She was a teacher for many years in the High School at Omaha, Nebraska. Her heart was in the missionary work of the church and Mrs. J. K. Stewart the pastor's wife, writes that her passing is a great loss to their congregation.

Miss McCague had collected the letters of her father and mother and written brief sketches of the lives of these brave pioneers. These letters are tremendously interesting and have in them much of historical value that has not appeared elsewhere. We hope that in the not distant future this little book may be made available to the United Presbyterian Church.

MAGAZINE CLUB

We want every reader of this Magazine to re-read the article by Mrs. Ralph H. Arnold in the March Magazine, page 415, calling the attention of Literature Secretaries to the Annual Club Offer.

Let this matter be the concern of the whole Executive Committee and of every member. Help the Literature Secretary to contact every non-subscriber. You may be surprised how many there are. According to the Statistical Report we find the average is from one-fourth to one-third in the Women's Societies. Scanning a few pages in this report we see some unusual societies that report one-half of the members subscribers, but we note another dangerous symptom, many Young Women's societies report no subscriptions.

There are cheering spots in the report: Here is one 42 members—42 subscriptions; there are several such; we note two in Philadelphia Presbyterial. The one that brings the greatest cheer is West Allis, Wisconsin; Member 130—subscriptions—130. The Mary Martin Society of West Allis which is the young women's group with 20 members, reports 12 subscriptions; 8 of the young women live at home and read Mother's Magazine. Would that we had 1466 such societies.

Let us make a start toward 100 per cent societies by having every society send in one or more clubs.

5 NEW SUBSCRIPTIONS FOR $4.50

RENEWALS ACCEPTED AT THE SAME RATE PROVIDED THEY ACCOMPANY A CLUB OF FIVE NEW SUBSCRIPTIONS.

THE WOMEN'S DEPARTMENT

Our Readers will notice a new heading at the top of one of the pages. In the interests of "Efficiency" a change has been made in the Statistical and Efficiency Department. In making reports for this department there was often confusion. There is a Young Women's Department to which should be sent reports of the Young Women's Societies; the standards of the Women's and Young Women's Societies differ somewhat; The Junior Department has still different standards. In order to clear the situation the Board decided to designate what has been called the "Statistical and Efficiency Department" as "The Women's Department" and the Secretary to be known as "The Women's Secretary".

PROGRAM CALENDARS

The lovely new Program Calendars in blue and silver, with the sketch of the rising sun over the Horizon are being sent out in every mail. The announcement of the Program Calendars, and prices appear on the cover of February, March and April Magazine. Please send your orders as soon as possible to

Mrs. Ralph H. Arnold,
525 Mifflin Avenue 21, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Thank Offering Department

MRS. O. H. MILLIGAN, Thank Offering Secretary, 905 Publication Bldg., Ninth Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

GIVE

"Give, give, give, give!
Give of your substance, freely give.
Give to the sick; give to the poor;
Give to the stranger at your door.

Give from the fulness of your heart;
Give a kind thought; give a fresh start.
Give to the sorrowful, weary and worn;
Give a new lift to some one forlorn.

Give a fine gift of sweet surprise,
Give to bring lustre to some one's eyes;
Give without stint, give of your best;
Give of your treasure; give with a zest.

Give with a generous word and smile;
Give from your purse a gift worth while.
Give to a neighbor; give good cheer;
Give of yourself each day of the year.

Give of your counsel; give of your praise;
Give and make this the happiest of days.
Give of your peace and good will to men;
Give and still give, again and again.

Give of your faith in God supreme;
Give and make giving your daily theme.
Give to the utmost, though thanks be few;
Give since Christ gave all for you."

—*Grenville Kleiser*

THE NINETEEN HUNDRED FORTY-THREE THANK OFFERING

The record books of the Nineteen Hundred Forty-two Thank Offering year closed as we crossed the threshold of the New Year. During these troubled times new demands are being made on all peoples. New adjustments are required to meet the changing conditions. Young men of all our congregations have gone into the service of our country. Women also are carrying new responsibilities. In addition to the work of the different organizations of congregations many women are assuming new tasks in essential and helpful war work. We must adjust ourselves to these conditions.

It is hard to realize that now, April 1, ninety days of the new Thank Of-

fering year have passed. Our Heavenly Father has continued His daily blessings to us, giving added strength and courage for the daily task. As we review the hours of the day we all have reason to praise Him for His goodness. Have we expressed our gratitude to Him for these many blessings?

April first begins a new year in our missionary societies. New officers have been elected and now begin the new task for the year. We welcome the many new Thank Offering Secretaries of the Women's, Young Women's and Teen-Age organizations. And in the new leaders we will have Junior Superintendents who also will ask: "How may I help in the Thank Offering work of this year?" Your societies have elected you for this task. No work is greater than directing the members of the society to recognize God as the Giver of all their blessings and that they should express their gratitude to Him by their gifts. We know you are already interested in the work or you would not have been chosen to this office in your society organization.

As you begin your new work you may be asking: "What are my duties? Do I need to do anything until time for the Ingathering next Fall?" Now is the time to prepare the soil and sow the seeds of gratitude in order that an abundant harvest may be garnered next Fall. At the first meeting find out if every member has a Thank Offering box and encourage the daily use of these boxes. Plan something on the subject of Thank Offering for each monthly meeting of the society. Make use of the many interesting leaflets prepared for the help of all societies.

In all your plans give prayer the first place. Begin, continue and end your efforts in prayer. Earnest, persevering prayer can do great things in increasing our gifts for the Lord's work. May God bless you in your work of leading others to express gratitude to our Father for His daily blessings.

We live in an age when all need to acquire the grace of gratitude. May our prayer be:

"More gratitude give me,
More trust in the Lord;
More pride in His glory,
More hope in His Word.
More faith in my Saviour,
More sense of His care,
More joy in His service,
More purpose in prayer."

—*P. P. Bliss.*

SENIOR LIFE MEMBERSHIPS

$25.00 Each
1943 T. O.

From January 1, 1943 to March 1, 1943

1. Mrs. Jay L. Reed, New Castle, Pa. By her daughter, Betty.
2. Mrs. Arthur L. Thiem, Toledo, O. By her daughter, Mrs. Carl Starks.
3. Mrs. Fred Buckley, Sandy Lake, Pa. By her daughter, Mrs. Bernard Hook, and her granddaughter, Loraine Hook.
4. Kathryn Clark, Indiana, Pa. By her parents, Attorney and Mrs. Edwin M. Clark.
5. Mrs. Bettie Tait, New Castle, Pa. By her husband, Russell C. Tait.

SENIOR LIFE MEMBERSHIP

$25.00
(1942 List Continued)

642. Mrs. J. Hubert Henderson, East Liverpool, Ohio. By Mrs. Ellen Barr.

Young Women's Department *including* Girls' Circles

MISS IDA B. LITTLE, Young Women's Secretary
1503 Dormont Ave., So. Hills, Pittsburgh, Pa.

AIMS—A.—A Circle or a Y. W. Society or both in every congregation.
B.—Support of Work of W.G.M.S. materially and spiritually.
C.—Payment in full of Y.W. Special Fund.
ASKING of Societies—Average of one dollar per member for those 20 years and over.
Average of fifty cents for members under twenty years.
APPROXIMATE REQUIREMENTS—$8,000.
Consider—"You cannot spell success without the alphabet of faithful endeavor."

YOUNG WOMEN'S SPECIAL WORK

Permanent object—Support of G. B. S., Pasrur, India.
Annually decided object—Salaries of Miss Helen McLenahan, Matron of Girls' Dormitory, Frenchburg, Ky.; Mrs. Eva J. Adams, R.N., Superintendent of Jubilee Hospital, Henderson, N. C.; Miss Beth Johnstone, Tacoma, Wash.; Miss Mary Cole, Khartum North, The Sudan.

RECRUITS

Keokuk Presbyterial presents a new society,—Ainsworth Girls' Mission Circle. The name of the president and the number of members were not given.

Idaho Presbyterial has a new organization, Nampa Young Women, composed of girls above high school age,—some college girls and the majority business girls and teachers. In December, the girls met to discuss plans for the organization. The officers were elected in January. Already they are down to a serious study of missions. The first Saturday night of the month has been chosen as meeting time.

Cleveland Presbyterial reports a new society formed January 4, 1943, —2nd Cleveland Wilma Minteer Mission Circle, named in honor of the Secretary of Young Women of the presbyterial. There are sixteen members. "Active" seems to be the society's "first name"! It decided to begin at once to learn facts regarding the home mission field. The first beneficiary was Tama Mission. A big box of post card size quilt blocks was sent in care of the missionary. An appeal to the Sabbath school for Christmas cards to send to Miller's Ferry school was answered by a shower of cards. Hundreds came in, part of which went to the mission station. Costume cambric in various colors is to be used in making scrap books using some of these cards. These books are for the use of the children confined in hospitals. The circle girls read in the Magazine about the visit to the southern stations by the two Board members, and proceeded to purchase sash curtain material and make into curtains for Miller's Ferry.

This society has adopted the budget card system, has its Prayer Circle before the regular meeting begins, and everything else in regular form. It should be an encouragement to congregations with a number of young married women in its membership and in the community round about, for the membership is composed of new homemakers, all in the 20 to 30 range. These young women are taking their society seriously.

The sponsor, Mrs. Helen B. Hood, has a large map of the United States and has marked on it just where our home stations are located. The date a gift is sent to a station is written in. A scrap book of all letters received from the stations in response to letters from the society, as well as the pictures of the stations, is being kept.

Perhaps at a later date a few more good points may be cited. If your new society is starting off with a flourish, will you not give other communities the benefit of your success?

PASRUR GIRLS' BOARDING SCHOOL

has met with a sore loss. Since 1915 Dora B. Whitely has been principal of the school. Until about the close of 1942, she was there as usual, a much beloved principal. Then illness came to her and in a brief period of time life came to a close, and her body was laid away in her loved India to await the resurrection morn. She will be very much missed. She has been a tie between the girls and young women of Pasrur community and those back home who thought of her almost as part of the Y. W. Special object, although it is the school and not her salary for which the Circles and Y. W. societies are responsible.

Miss Whitely has been most faithful in sending news of the school. Just recently a reprint of the leaflet on the first thirty years of the school was made. A note was added that each society could keep the leaflet up-to-date by reading the frequent contributions to the pages of the Y. W. Department in *The Womens Missionary Magazine by Miss Whitely*. Word of her illness reached America just a short time previous to her death. What we had counted on her doing we are sure will be carried out by her successor. Word has come that Miss Eva Hewitt has been transferred to the school to carry on as principal, this while Miss Whitely was still here. In her usual cheerful way, "Dora", as she chose to be called, promised any assistance she might be able to render. Miss Hewitt is also recognized as an interesting writer and we know that while we shall miss the periodic letters from Miss Whitely, we shall welcome any contribution made by Miss Hewitt.

We now call upon all the members of the Young Women's Department to show their loyalty to the memory of Dora B. Whitely by upholding the hands of Eva Hewitt as she carries on as principal of Pasrur G.B.S., a wholly unexpected responsibility, but one of which she is capable.

Three preceded Miss Whitely in the principalship of the school, Miss Emma Dean Anderson, the founder and promoter of the school being the only one surviving. Miss Mary Lawrence and Miss Josephine Martin passed away some years ago.

"THE LIFE THAT PLANTS"

The average person is a *planter*, whether in the physical, moral or spiritual world. Not always are the most useful as well as productive plantings made. Of one thing we are assured, the result is to the honor or shame of the planter if those who follow do their part.

We would not have every one identical in thought or deed,—only usefully productive. Strawberries are delicious, but we would not want every one to specialize in them. So many fruits and vegetables are good for food.

Not all planting is called by this name. Those who know something of gardening and farming know a variety of expressions relating to the act. For corn and potatoes it is *planting* or *dropping*. Wheat and other grains come under the *sowing* head. Most garden stuff is *planted*. In some cases, when the plant and not seed is used, it is called *setting out*. In any case, despite the method used, it is a case of *planting*.

Like terms may be applied to moral or spiritual planting. Life should be the working out of a pattern forming a productive life. As to who shall receive credit, this is not important. You recall how the early church quibbled over preachers. One favored Paul, another Apollos. They were told that neither one was to receive all the credit,—that one "planted", another "watered", but that it "is God that giveth the increase". The important thing is that

each one should strive to be useful, fulfilling his task.

"The life that plants!" The following story gives proof that unselfish performance results in good fruit:

A son of the manse was visiting in one place where his father had labored a generation earlier. The minister in charge was showing the young man the orchard connected with the manse. He said, "We are still eating the fruit of the trees that your father planted here." It is possible that the former pastor had eaten little if any of the fruits of the trees, but one entering in did. Others were fed and refreshed.

This may serve as a parable for our consideration. In the work of the church and its agencies, we should be useful, planting something that will result in "food" for those about us and for those who come after us, and these in turn should *plant*.

Did you ever stop to think what the seed that you plant as a Sabbath School teacher may grow up to be? And how about leading the Juniors to love the missionary instruction you are giving them? Do you think of sponsorship of a Girls' Circle as wasted time? How do you feel about your earnest work in your own missionary society,—does it go for naught? Is the congregation more alive for your presence and interest?

It is possible that many congregations "run amuck" and many pastors become disheartened chiefly because the membership is not of the planting type, being principally "pew warmers", regular or on occasion. The minister in the story was "bent on living a constructive life. He had the spirit of him who made two blades of grass grow where only one grew before." His congregation was not mentioned, but we think it must have encouraged him.

"The non-productive life is 'like the chaff which the wind driveth away.'" Will your choice be to serve as one of God's planters?

SOME EVENINGS WELL SPENT

Sometimes one does not know where to turn for extra information in building a program or whom to approach to address the society. Mrs. Fitzwater, correspondent, has told how the Young Women's Society of New Concord, Ohio, has used material at hand, and has sought out those qualified to present first-hand or acquired facts in interesting fashion.

It was noted that a college town such as New Concord, where Muskingum College holds forth, affords more opportunity for program variety than most communities. However, the general principle may be followed in most communities.

May we hear some of Mrs. Fitzwater's observations:—"Two of our girls were at New Wilmington Conference last summer and heard Miss Anderson and Miss Campbell speak, so it was very easy to pick leaders for our India meeting. Several women in one of the clubs in town prepared book reviews on South America last year. One of the sponsors suggested that we ask one of them to give us a 'background' for this study. I noticed that the use of a map for both countries helped a lot.

"Another topic was 'Our Chaplains and the work they are doing'. We found material in the United Presbyterian and in the September 'Redbook'. That was one source of material of which I had never thought.

"We are very fortunate to have many returned missionaries and college professors who are willing to speak to us. When our topic was Ethiopia, we asked Dr. Work, history professor, and one-time member of Haile Selassie's Court, to tell us of Ethiopia's part in mission work today."

The writer wanted to tell of these fine meetings, she said. Surely most societies have some worthwhile event to report. Why not pass on any suggestions that might be of value to others?

OUR SPECIAL SALARIES

Under a separate heading object one of the Special has had a reference,—now a few words about object two may be helpful. Have you ever considered the range of work included under this part of the Special? Think of the four who now compose the list. There is Mary Coie in Omdurman, the Sudan, in charge of a number of Bible women, going from house to house of the girls receiving lessons in reading and writing, but in particular, being introduced to Christ through the Living Word? This method is the one by which these girls may be reached. They are not permitted to move about as are American girls.

Mrs. Eva Johnston Adams, R.N., is the very capable superintendent of nurses and the hospital at Henderson, N. C.—popularly known as Jubilee Hospital. Hundreds of patients have been cared for there. Many have returned to their homes healed or on the way to recovery. As a representative of the W.G.M.S., every society that shares in this salary and the salaries of the others is a sharer in the deserved well done!

Helen McLenahan, Matron of the dormitory at Frenchburg, Ky., school, touches the lives of many young people in the course of the years, in a more or less intimate way in a very important period of their lives. Helping them to learn to live under the same roof or to share the conveniences of such an institution, directing them as to dress, the care of rooms and the sharing of the common living room as some of the responsibilities, requires a good deal of grace. It is good to help in such an endeavor.

Beth Johnstone, Tacoma, Wash., occupies a Home Mission station. She has charge of a chapel, a Sabbath School, a Junior society and receives from a near-by camp enlisted men who drop in to worship. The possibilities are great. Many fine contacts are made. Who can measure the results for eternity? Not we! The Word "shall not return void."

Think of the souls involved in these far separated fields! Then think of the part each society is playing in accomplishing results! Both the school and these workers need the prayers of every girl and young woman.

REMEMBER the OBJECTS—one and two—in all their parts.

AMERICA AT HER BEST

A Bible-reading America is America at her best. Any moving testimony to the value of regular reading of God's Word is an act of loyalty unsurpassed.. It was a Bible-reading people who won the war of the Revolution against enormous odds. It was a man actuated by the plain teachings of the Bible who led the nation through the perilous days of the war between the states. Not only a glorious victory at arms, but a lasting peace for the nations can be won, if America turns whole-heartedly to the Bible in these testing times.

It imparts to the reader the promised power of God's love and grace to a degree that makes him invincible under any circumstances. The Apostle Paul testifies to this when he declares triumphantly, "I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me."

Let us have, then, in wartime America an ordered knowledge of the Bible in every home. Let parents study its pages and teach its truths to their children. Let Bible school teachers search the Scripture with greater earnestness, and impart their precepts with more zeal. Let preachers preach more directly the Bible's simple, profoundly practical truths.

Bible Society Record

Women's Department

By MRS. G. VIRGIL HUTCHISON, Secretary, Avella, Pennsylvania

New occasions still teach new duties and so your new Women's Secretary takes up the work which Mrs. Karr has so ably handled for several years. May I ask the same kind cooperation from our missionary society members which you have given to her? And we shall try to press on for efficient societies and exact statistics.

Medical men have long preached that every one should have a careful physical check-up at least once a year. When this Magazine reaches you, you will be finding out the results of your check-up. You may be surprised to find chinks in the armor of your society health. If something is wrong, find the reason and remove the trouble. You would do that for your own physical well-being and the same treatment should apply to a society Then the proper corrective measures should be taken so that this particular ill may be eliminated as a cause of breakdown.

Perhaps you are a Presbyterial Women's Secretary with Efficiency and Statistical duties. You are the one to whom the individual society secretary should report. Perhaps you may see ills in the local societies which they do not themselves diagnose. Here is a definite example of "whether one member suffer, all the members suffer with it; or one member be honored, all the members rejoice with it." A few small mistakes made by one society could keep your whole presbyterial average of efficiency down. Extra effort along specified lines could raise the presbyterial average.

Percentages alone are not the reason for all our work for efficiency; percentages are rather like a thermometer which indicates society temperatures. Let us carry the simile still farther: the reports which come in from all over this land are like the sounds which come to a physician's ears when he listens through his stethoscope.

We shall be so anxious to receive your presbyterial reports. We want to know that the whole body of our United Presbyterian Missionary Society is functioning well for the advancement of Christ's work.

HEART-SEARCHING QUESTIONS

How well am I acquainted with the church's whole missionary program? How attractively do I present it to others? Do I discuss its "foreign situation" with as much zest as I do other foreign affairs? Does my patriotism concern itself with my fellow Americans the migrants, the minority groups, the refugee, the child untouched by any religion? Do I make known to others facts concerning this part of missions?

In every contact I have, as a modern up-and-coming woman do I interpret Jesus' words, go and tell, as a personal commission?

Am I truly the plus member I like to think I am—my first loyalty to the church—plus my extra enthusiasm for its world outreach? Is the sense of stewardship guiding my personal giving and the promotion of funds in my charge? Am I and my associates receiving the full measure of joy which comes from such missionary giving?

Living up to these objectives sincerely would work a miracle in our organization. Let us go forward in our common missionary purpose. Now is the time for promotion on the part of every one of us to enlist an increasing number of our church members in missions! "The missionary society is the oldest peace organization on earth!"—*Lutheran Women's Work.*

Parsonage Department

By MRS. EDGAR B .MURDOCH, 55 Morgan Ave., Washington, Pennsylvania

For fifty-seven years the Parsonage Department has been rendering a much needed service to our denomination. Scores of churches have been enabled to provide homes for their ministers through loans secured from this department. Sometimes the plea came from little mission stations far out on the western plains where there was neither house for the minister nor money to build one; sometimes it came from the poor section of a city where a man of God sought to lift up the light of Christ in the darkness of sin; sometimes it came from the Pacific coast where new churches were built but an abiding place for the minister was lacking; sometimes it came from small churches in the eastern states; again it came from rapidly developing industrial sections where every house was occupied and none available for the minister of the new church being established there. Several times it came from our Foreign fields, again from our Home Mission fields and once from our nation's Capital. All sections of the country have been aided, rural churches, city churches, churches made up of those of foreign birth, churches of old stock United Presbyterians, all these have turned to the Parsonage Department for loans at lower interest than could be secured elsewhere and the money has been advanced.

Many grateful letters have come from ministers as they settled in comfortable homes made possible through these loans. They have warmly commended this department of the Women's Board and hoped it was properly appreciated by the church. The Board appreciates ministerial gratitude but if this department is to continue it must also have payments from the churches who hold these loans. Unhappily there are some churches on our books that have made no payments for several years, some have loans that are overdue, others are making very irregular payments. During the depression many churches could not meet their payments and the Board showed them every consideration, reducing or remitting payments and extending time, seeking to help rather than harass. More prosperous times came, days of unemployment passed, now practically everyone has employment, but some churches still maintain their depression status, irregular payments, reduced payments or none at all.

To permit this situation to continue is unjust to the many other churches who scrupulously discharge their obligations. These churches are by no means all large prosperous congregations. Many are quite small whose members have only moderate incomes. Recently a church of only fifty-three members sent a check for two hundred dollars. "They had a mind to work." Perhaps they also felt an obligation to tithe.

The Board feels that the time has arrived when churches should clear off long standing loans, now while employment is general and their financial condition is improved. Therefore action has been taken putting in force a rule that was for many years a part of the Parsonage Department hand book. Notice is herewith given that beginning April 1, 1943 all amounts due and unpaid during the following year shall carry two per cent interest which shall be added to the indebtedness at the end of the year. Illustration: The maximum loan and time granted now is $4,000 for ten years, with payments, which include principal and interest, of $37 per month, or $444.00 per year. If

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Home Missions Department

MRS. WM. COOK, Secretary, 1201 Sixth Ave., Beaver Falls, Pa.

WHAT THE JANE COOK HOSPITAL MEANS TO THE COMMUNITY

By MISS RUTH C. BEATTY, R.N.

A few days ago a little truck pulled up to the back entrance of the hospital. Lying on a mattress in the back of this open truck was a very sick man. It was a cold wintry day and the friends had brought him about seventeen miles over a very rough road. Earlier in the day the doctor had seen the patient and diagnosed his trouble as appendicitis and had advised that he be removed to the hospital at once for an operation.

Arriving at the hospital the operation was performed as promptly as possible, but the appendix was found to be ruptured. We are thankful to report, however, that the patient is making a speedy recovery. He himself, realizes that he has much for which to be thankful. Had it not been possible for him to come to the hospital he would not now be looking forward to a return to his happy little family.

On an afternoon some little boys were jumping from the loft to a straw pile in front of the barn. In play one of the boys pushed his playmate, causing him to jump before he was ready. As a result one of the bones of the leg was broken. The father was away and as it was late in the afternoon when the accident occurred, the little boy was not brought to the hospital until the following morning. The injured member was so badly swollen that it was necessary to wait two days before putting on the cast. The X-Ray was used after the bone was set to be sure that the fractured part was in the proper position. The X-ray is most useful in fractures but there are occasions when the doctor wishes for a fluoroscope.

The waiting room of the dispensary is an interesting place on our busy mornings. The patients begin coming at eight o'clock and continue coming until long after the doctor's lunch hour. When the roads are bad they must often walk for miles. At other times a car load draws up in front of the hospital. Those wishing to see the doctor come into the hospital while others go to the clothing sales room to purchase clothing.

Miss Ruth Beatty, R.N., Temporarily in the Jane Cook Hospital, Frenchburg, Kentucky. Standing ready to return to Ethiopia as soon as transportation can be secured.

The doctor has many night as well as day calls, some of the homes being ten and fifteen miles distant. During the winter months when the roads are bad he must frequently walk several miles after leaving the improved Highway.

For a small hospital the "Jane Cook" is well equipped, but there are still several things which we do not have which are quite necessary in a hospital. I have already mentioned the fluoroscope. Another need is for an oxygen tank. Recently there was a call for oxygen but since there was none, the need could not be met.

Were it not for this hospital many people of this section would be without medical care. Mt. Sterling is twenty-three miles from Frenchburg, while in the other direction there is no doctor nearer than thirty-five miles. The way to many of these homes is over mud roads which in some cases are almost impassable at certain seasons of the year.

Surely the Jane Cook Hospital is meeting a real need in this community!

EZEL NOTES

NEW TEACHER ARRIVES

Ezel School was glad to welcome a new teacher at the beginning of our fifth six weeks period. Miss Dorothy Dinsmore of our New Wilmington, Pa. church has been added to our faculty to take the place of Mr. Roy Holldorf who left us at the end of the first semester in order to be near his aged mother who was seriously ill. Since he left us, Mrs. Buchanan, our pastor's wife has been helping us by teaching three English classes each afternoon. Mr. Holldorf's other work has been divided among the other members of the faculty. For six weeks we have searched for another instructor and feel that we are fortunate in securing Miss Dinsmore, who has had experience in week-day religious education in the churches of Detroit. She has also been a presbyterial leader in Mercer Presbyterial. During the days we were "short handed" we came to appreciate more and more the loyal members of our faculty.

BUSES IN MUD

The mud, snow and frequent thaws of the winter have played havoc with the side roads our school buses travel and the Pomeroyton Bus has not been able to get to the end of either of its side roads. These roads, built by WPA were covered with creek gravel but it has given way and the county has not been able to repair it. Some of these students walked the extra distance to meet the bus and we tried to find others a place to board near the school during the bad weather. And so we have made the best of the situation. Now we are glad to see the roads drying up and showing signs of improvement. In the meantime the bus goes as far as it can.

CLOTHING DWINDLES

By the time this reaches you readers we fear our supply of used clothing will be exhausted. With sales each Saturday morning the supply that has been collected at Christmas time has gradually been used. This is a natural trend and we are now looking forward to your "Spring housecleaning" when you may find other things to share with us. Remember, we'll be looking for your used clothing. You have been good to us. Send your freight and express to Mt. Sterling and your mail to Ezel, Kentucky.

LUNCH ROOM REACHES 150

Our Lunch Room is now serving almost 150 children each day. The price is still 5c a lunch and good friends help by providing the lunch for those who need it and who do not have the fee. We don't know how we are going to manage all the "point system" for this enterprise but we are sure it must go on.

William Heagen

Negro Missions

MRS. H. RAY SHEAR, 408 Stratmore Ave., (5) Pittsburgh, Pa.

"IT IS A COLLEGE, AND A COLLEGE IT SHALL BE"

By PROFESSOR JAMES L. CAREY,
Knoxville, Tennessee

On Longstreet Hill, in the western part of Knoxville, Tennessee, is located Knoxville College, an institution for Negroes, supported by the United Presbyterian Church. This college was founded in 1875, dedicated in 1876, and given the rank of college in 1877. Dr. John C. McCullough was elected President in 1877 and continued in office until 1899.

When he was notified of his appointment, he said: "I did not even know that the Freedmen's school had been advanced to the dignity of a college, and I had to examine the minutes of the Assembly and the notices in the church papers to assure myself that there was no mistake; and indeed I never did find any action of the Board, or of the General Assembly, authorizing the change. When I intimated to the Corresponding Secretary how difficult it was to screw up courage to write *College* when the most advanced class could not do fraction or percentage, the Secretary replied, 'It is a college, and a college it shall be.' What a wilderness the college grounds appeared!! No walks, no drives. Simply a wagon road on which the bricks and lumber for the building had been hauled. A few trees had been cut down, and the wood and brush were lying about among the briers and thicket of small pines and cedars and oaks. The largest trees were but sapplings. A few boards were lying about to step on when rain came upon the fresh clay and made it cling to the feet."

In spite of handicaps and discouragements the institution, during Dr. McCulloch's administration of twenty-two years, grew from a single building on three acres of land to a plant of nine buildings on twenty-two acres of land valued at $100,000.00. When he began, the teaching force numbered seven; and when he left, twenty-four. He saw this primary school grow until it numbered among its departments full courses in Normal Training College —Classical and Scientific—, Theology, Medicine, and a few industries. The congregation was organized and received into the Presbytery of Tennessee on March 7, 1877. The Music Department was organized in 1887 and has grown, during the intervening years, to national recognition.

DR. McGRANAHAN

In 1899 Dr. McCulloch was succeeded by Rev. R. W. McGranahan, D.D., then pastor of the Tenth Church, Allegheny, Pa. At that time the utilitarian theory of education was sweeping over the South. The president of Knoxville College was in sympathy with the movement and yielded to it; but he never reduced the Liberal Arts program which he found at Knoxville College. He added a number of industries without cost to the church. The state of Tennessee was not, at that time, supporting a school of higher education for the Negro race. To satisfy the requirements of the Statutes of the State of Tennessee the trustees of the University of Tennessee made provision for that race at Knoxville College. From 1891 to 1901, the Board of Trustees appropriated annually $2,800 for industries. In 1901-02 $4,000 were given; the next year $5,000, while in 1903-04 $6,000 were appropriated. With this money the

following industries were organized: Agriculture, Carpentry, Printing, Sewing, Cooking, Electrical works, Brickmaking, Blacksmithing, and Baking. This money was withdrawn from Knoxville College when the state built at Nashville the Tennessee A. & I. College for Negroes.

Dr. McGranahan organized a summer school at Knoxville College, enlarged the program of the Bible School for mission workers, extended the influence of the college far and wide, placing it among the leading colleges of the South for the education of the Colored race. He added to the plant ten buildings and eighty acres of land. Among the buildings were Carnegie Library, MacMillan Memorial Chapel, and a manse for the president. He resigned in 1918 to become Associate Secretary of the Board of American Mission of the United Presbyterian Church and was succeeded by Rev. J. Kelly Giffen, D.D., who continued in office until 1936.

DR. GIFFEN

Dr. Giffen came to the presidency of Knoxville College at the time of the renaissance in Negro education. The pendulum swung from industrial schools to liberal arts colleges. Even the industrial schools began shifting emphasis. At this time Knoxville College had grammar grades, a four-year high school, as well as a college department. The grades and the high school were dropped, leaving a four-year college. The college was then departmentalized with trained teachers as heads of the department. The endowment was increased, and Knoxville College received a "B" rating by the Association of College and Secondary Schools of the Southern States. A new athletic field, the Giffin-Alumni Memorial Gymnasium were the chief material improvements of the administration.

Dr. Giffen gave years of great devotion to Knoxville College.

DR. LAING

Dr. Giffen was succeeded by Rev. Samuel M. Laing, D.D., who continued in office until 1940 and who was succeeded by Rev. John A. Cotton, D.D., Acting President 1940-41. From 1936 to 1940 Knoxville College, as well as other colleges, was hit hard by the depression following World War I. No outstanding accomplishments were achieved, or could be achieved during that period. It was an arduous task to protect the endowment, retain teachers, and keep the doors of the institution open to students. The executives of that period faced their task with Christian fortitude. The college program, however, under the leadership of the Dean, was reorganized, and its aims and objectives restated. This Reorganization Program was submitted to the Board of Trustees and received their approval. It embodies all the requirements of an "A" class college. At present the college property consists of eighty acres of land, twelve buildings, besides residences for teachers, and is valued at $600,000.

DR. IMES

Knoxville College, during its history of sixty-seven years, has graduated and sent forth into the world many young men and women of the Negro race. Some entered the professions; others engaged in business and other forms of occupation. Wherever they went, they carried with them the stamp of Knoxville College. Thoroughness of the work done, educationally, and especially the development of Christian character, has always commanded the high regard of people. With the election of Rev. William Lloyd Imes, D.D., to the presidency the Board of Trustees has given friends of Knoxville College assurance that the good work of the past will obtain in future, and that the pronouncement of the Secretary—"It is a College, and a College it shall be"—shall be fully realized.

JAMES L. CARY

By PROFESSOR H. L. WALLACE,
Knoxville, Tennessee

Rev. James L. Cary, Professor of English and Chairman of the Division of Language and Literature at Knoxville College, writes from the vantage point of a rich and varied depth of experience in the religious and educational fields.

A graduate of Knoxville College (A.B. 1904), Knoxville College Theological Seminary (B.D. 1907), Indiana University (A.B. 1918) and Northwestern University (A.M. 1926), Professor Cary has been head of the Knoxville College English Department since 1915. Previous to that time he was active in the southern mission field, holding pastorates at Prairie, Ala., Camden, Ala., and Cleveland, Tenn. In this latter city Rev. Cary attained considerable reputation as a fearless crusader for law and order.

Called to Knoxville College in early recognition of his demonstrated teaching ability, Prof. Cary's pleasing and genial personality immediately enshrined him in the hearts of both colleagues and students. In all the years that have since elapsed successive student bodies have learned to love him for his fine Christian character, thorough instruction, painstaking effort and sincere interest in student problems.

Prof. and Mrs. Cary have a fine family of two daughters and three sons, all of whom were educated at Knoxville College. Both girls are now teaching school in Knoxville and each of the boys is serving in the armed forces of his country at war.

An unselfishly active civic worker, Prof. Cary organized the East Tennessee Student Inter-racial Commission, served as President of the local branch of the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People and has always been ready to take the lead in any worthwhile project for community betterment. Probably few men have done more to promote the cause of racial understanding and cooperation in East Tennessee.

SCENES FROM KNOXVILLE COLLEGE
1. A group on the campus; 2. Mathematics Club; 3. "Miss Knoxville"; 4. Coleridge-Taylor Chorus; 5. The Freshman Class.

MISS BERTHA L. LASH
AN APPRECIATION

By ANNA and MABEL ROBB,
Knoxville, Tennessee

For fifteen years Miss Bertha B. Lash has been the superintendent of the boarding department of Knoxville College, and devotedly and sacrificially she has ministered to the physical needs of the student body and members of the faculty who eat in the dining room at Elnathan Hall. It can be truthfully said of Miss Lash that "She looketh well to the ways of her household" which during the years has varied in number from approximately one hundred to two hundred or more. Nothing has deterred her from her post of duty, neither extreme weariness, nor sickness, nor sorrow have hindered her in the performance of her work. All who have visited Knoxville College could testify to the efficiency and graciousness of the head of our dining-rom.

Miss Lash came to the institution after some years as successful teacher in college and select schools and as a Chautauqua reader. Two years of medical training have also given her knowledge of dietetics. She has excellent executive and administrative ability and each detail of the work receives careful attention. To supervise the planning of three meals a day for nine months and the serving of them is a stupendous task.

And this is not all, for during the athletic season the care of visiting teams has added to the responsibility. The Homecoming banquet in the Fall and the Faculty-Senior banquet in the Spring are special events which make additional demands.

During all these years Miss Lash

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Indian Missions

MRS. ARTHUR B. McBRIDE, 847 Thorne St., Sewickley, Pa.

APRIL 1943 INDIAN GRASS OR GEESE MONTH 1943 GREAT SUNS

SOMEWHERE IN SERVICE

An interesting letter from the "Mistress of the Manse" at Simnasho (Mrs. E. H. Carson) tells of the many of their parish who are away from the Reservation; eighteen of the boys are in the service of their country and she writes often to these boys. One family has quite a record with three sons in service, the father in defense work at Madras Airport and the sister in a Portland defense project. The missionaries encourage this father when he comes to the Post Office for letters from the family,—they tell him how proud they are of his family and of him as he does his part.

In a recent letter from Wilson Spencer (on the Pacific) to the Secretary, he said that the words of his grandfather still live in his memory. You may recall that Wilson was in Sterling College preparing himself for ministry to his own people, and how the grandfather encouraged him to go to college to learn the White Man's ways, as no one of his tribe had ever gone to college. We had hoped that Wilson would be a native leader and we pray that "the young man may see visions" which may become real soon.

He spoke of the many treaties made to hold "as long as the river flows and the grass grows green" and the white man had agreed; yet there have been over 385 of these treaties broken. He wrote,—"It is just like Germany and Japan—isn't it? Here I am fighting loyally for our country. I hope it will be better for us after this is all over."

All of our missionaries are writing to the many boys in service and in defense work. This is a fine service, for they long for news from home.

Won't you join in prayer that they may all be kept from harm of body and soul, and that they may have the four freedoms for which they are bravely fighting, but which have been denied to them?

WHAT CAN WE DO?

This question is often asked by persons or societies who want to help directly and have the joy of being sharers with our missionaries.

Here are a few ways you can help:

(1) *Quilt Patches*—any shape, size, color, or material to be used for quilts, lining gloves, bags, etc.

(2) *Baby Garments*—any thing for the "wee red lambs" of the flock.

(3) *Stationery* and *Stamps*—to be used by the missionaries for those many inquiries you make and for the "thank you" letters you like to receive.

(4) *Dolls, toys, books, games,* etc., bring delight to those who have so little.

(5) *Yarn* for those who are learning to knit.

(6) *Clothing* that has been used, but is clean, is always acceptable; also washed blankets, sweaters, etc.

(7) *Cheer For the Sick* is brought by the missionary and often an orange, a bright red apple, a glass of jelly, some cookies or a devotional booklet is left with the sick one. You could help in this ministry.

(8) *Your Interest* and *Intercession* lighten the missionary's load and help to open closed doors and hearts.

PETITION

By EMMA MAURITZ LARSON

Great Spirit
And Your Young-chief Son,
From the Many-Waters land
Comes a maiden pleading
For her tribesmen Chippewa
In this day new risen.
You who loved Gennesaret,
Sailed blue Galilee,
Constant Friend of fishermen,
Listen now
To me!

In our land of many lakes,
Sky-hued in the sunlight,
Waters silver in the dusk,
Smooth as any mirror;
Even cut by paddle blade
Quick the grey glass mending.
But of sudden hidden winds,
Clouds blown full of menace
Snatch the waters in their grasp,
Rear tall waves of peril.

Calm our youth for many years
Of the white man's schooling
As the silvered twilight lake,
Even years of toiling
At the tasks so newly ours,
Indian braves and maidens.
Sweet the woodlore from the old,
Gift from You, Great Spirit,
Full of promise, too, the eyes
Of our little brothers.

But the sudden Black Clouds whirl
From beyond Salt Waters,
Catch us too in their strong swirl,
Indian sons and daughters.
In the valley of Your hand,
Guarding from all danger,
Hold the storm-blind old ones now,
Sky-Ones of all races,
In a tepee too, safe-pinned,
Gather the papooses.
But send forth the far-eyed young
Where the Sky-Chief leads them,
Send them forth, my Chippewas,
Of their own high choosing.

Even far from Many-Lakes
Let them walk with courage,
Making last lands of the earth
Safe for those who love them,
Those whose fathers' fathers lived
Hundred winters in that forest.
Then let the moons be small and few
E'er they come returning,
All our brothers Chippewa,
With their white men brothers.
All the world grown smooth again
As a silvered mirror.
Grant, Oh Manitou, this day
One quiet maiden's asking.

Lutheran Woman's Work.

An Indian Princess

Foreign Missions

MRS. J. D. SANDS, Secretary, 5542 Hampton St., East Liberty Station, Pittsburgh, Pa.

MISSIONARIES' BIRTHDAYS
MAY

Miss Mary M. Stevenson	May 11
Miss Flora Jameson	May 13
Miss Dora Mason	May 16
Miss Lois Kingan	May 23
Miss E. Verna Pillow	May 27
Mrs. Margaret J. Work	May 30

OBEDIENCE

"He the Leader,
Ours to follow,
Going forth to every place
Reaching others
In His Power,
Spreading knowledge of His Grace."
—Selected

All of us in America have been touched in a measure by the high cost of living, high taxes, food distribution, and difficulty in transportation. We can therefore sympathize with our missionaries, all of whom are very close to real war. They have not complained but we know they have had a difficult time in living on their small salaries. Last year the salaries for all our missionaries, at home and abroad, were restored after a ten per cent reduction during the years of depression. This was a help for the time and deeply appreciated but prices of food, clothing and every commodity soared to new highs so that living was on a close margin for those in the fields abroad.

Without a direct plea from the missionaries, the Board in sympathy for them under these conditions authorized the payment of an Emergency War Bonus of Ten Dollars per month for our missionaries on the four fields. Payment of this bonus is to be for the entire year of 1943, which we hope and pray may see the end of this devastating war. We are sure that the women of our Church will be glad to know of this provision for our faithful, devoted workers who have had to bear added burdens because of the shortage of workers and the stress and strain of sudden alarms and continued anxieties. In this emergency it was thought best to use part of the Senior Life Membership Funds that have come in so generously during the past years. Could any better use be made of this Fund than in helping to save the work that has meant so much to our Church during the years? Many will remember that a bonus of ten per cent of the salary was paid to our missionaries during the first World War some twenty-five years ago. Today's war is much greater and more devastating.

Let us continue to pray for these our representatives that they may be kept in health and strength and in quiet dependence on God.

EGYPT

Last year the Egyptian Mission found it necessary to ask for extra money to meet the unusual and urgent needs of its native helpers in school and evangelistic work because of the advanced cost of living. This was granted by both the Foreign Board and the Women's Board to the extent of $2,000 each and brought happiness to many Bible women and helpers in schools and hospitals. The missionaries were happy, too, in being able to pass on this relief to their valued helpers. The Board knew that conditions were perhaps more difficult this year and accordingly authorized the payment of the same amount in 1943 as was paid last year. This is to be paid from funds on the field.

The Annual Meeting of Association was held in Assiut about New Year's and estimates for the coming year have already been received, but some requests made by the Mission have not yet been considered by the Board. Mr. Nolin, the treasurer, writes: "Our situation here has changed so

markedly in the past few months that that situation in which we found ourselves the first of July seems now a distant bad dream."

Miss Ethel Weed returned from The Sudan to Alexandria September 19 and feels that she has made a complete recovery from her accident of early summer. She is very busy but happy in her work and in her residence at Schutz, where she has many guests—Mission people who come for a few days' visit while they have their eyes fitted or some other matter of business attended to. Miss Weed writes: "Many prayers have been answered during the past year. We are encouraged to go on and pray for more, and shall I say, bigger things. We have no standard by which to measure and compare God's doings, but we know that He is good besides being very wonderful."

THE SUDAN

The Thirty-eighth General Meeting of The Sudan Missionary Association was held at Khartoum February 1-6 and the typed Minutes of that meeting reached us in unusually short time. Mr. W. D. McClure was President, Miss Una Coie, Vice-President, and Mrs. Fleming Secretary. Although a number of the members were absent the business was carried on, the usual reports of work accomplished were made, and plans and estimates for the coming year were agreed upon. The detailed reports of the work done have not yet reached us but we hope to have them by another month. One item of interest to us is that Miss Isabel Blair, who served in The Sudan after she was compelled by Italian occupation to leave Ethiopia, has been released by the Mission in accordance with her desire to return to her work in Ethiopia.

Dr. Shields writes that our missionaries are mostly well. Miss Soule was not able to attend Association meeting on account of her duties at Nasir but she reports that she is well and her work is progressing nicely. Miss Mary Ewing had a siege of tonsilitis early in February but was better and expecting to go to Egypt on leave soon. The Flemings and Adairs were then en route to Egypt and the latter expected to get passage as soon as possible for their son John to return to America. Some others will go to the South Sudan for their early vacation. Dr. Shields has been more or less confined since the first of December by thrombosis of a vein in his right leg. He has been in bed most of the time as when he tried to get about a bit he was forced to return to a position with his leg up. However, he is now taking care of his work as treasurer and we hope he will soon be in good health once more.

Miss Ray Huffman is still waiting in New York for transportation but feels the prospects are bright for her leaving soon for her beloved Sudan.

ETHIOPIA

Dr. Shields has been acting as treasurer for Ethiopia too and has been more or less of a go-between for our missionaries there. His last letter, written late in January, told that Mrs. Pollock was still working with the Government, as are Mr. and Mrs. Henry. The mission school which Mrs. Walker has been directing was having a vacation but her work has been very encouraging. Many Ethiopians of the best families very much prefer mission schools to Government schools, which shows that mission schools have done a very fine piece of work. She lacks equipment, although some school benches and a piano have been installed. She would like to open a Boarding School but finds it difficult to get the needed equipment as all kinds of supplies are very expensive.

The missionaries were very happy to find in the basement of the hospital the same Amharic letters as

were on the gate before. These have been put on the stone so now the words "Tafari Makonnen Hospital" are again over the gate.

INDIA

Our hopes for the recovery of Miss Dora Whitely have been disappointed as a cable message from India told of her death on February 22. A card from Dr. Bergsma, written on January 30, gave details as to her condition and that there were some complications but they still hoped that she would come through. This is a great loss to the Mission and to Miss Whitely's many, many firends—both American and Indian. When Miss Whitely learned of her serious condition some time before Christmas she wrote a personal letter to the different stations asking for the prayers of the missionaries and in a beautiful way told of her feelings in the prospect of undergoing a serious operation. She had also asked Dr. Bergsma to write to the Board concerning her condition and the operation that seemed to be necessary. Then, too, she wrote a personal letter to the Foreign Secretary, saying among other things that she coveted the prayers of her dear friends of the Board and that it had been nothing but a pleasure to serve under them in India for more than thirty-one years. Her only regret was that she had not lived more abundantly and served more faithfully. She felt that she was called especially to the girls of India and for more than 25 years she served most faithfully and efficiently in the Pasrur Girls' Boarding School. She has touched the lives of thousands of girls and women in a way that means much for future generations and for the upbuilding of Christ's kingdom in India. Many testimonies have come from the missionaries who valued Miss Whitely's friendship, who loved her and honored her for her Christlike spirit and devotion.

The sympathy of the Board goes out to Miss Whitely's sister, Mrs. Homer Grove of Canonsburg, Pa., with whom Dora made her home when on furlough. Miss Whitely was supported by the Chartiers United Presbyterian Church and the Greenside Avenue Church of Canonsburg. A memorial service was held in her home church on Sabbath, February 28. Miss Jennie McBurney spoke of "Miss Whitely and Chartiers" and Miss Flora Jameson (a co-worker in India) spoke of "Miss Whitely in India."

Sorrow has also come to Miss Helen Weede and her sister, Mrs. William H. Ross of our India Mission, in the loss of their mother, Mrs. James C. Weede of Sterling, Kansas, who recently passed to her reward. Our hearts go out in sympathy for these daughters who have been so far away from a dearly loved mother in this sad hour.

We were thankful to have word that Dr. Reba Hunsberger had arrived safely in America on Wednesday, February 24. She was a long time on the way as they had to take on cargo at several ports and came around both the Cape of Good Hope and Cape Horn, up the western coast of South America, and through the Panama Canal — altogether 20,000 miles. They had to zigzag constantly on account of the possibility of being followed by submarines. No one actually saw subs, but the Navy Gun crew who manned their guns saw three torpedoes cross in front of their bow. The trip was comfortable and pleasant but far too long—74 days. There were only three women on the boat—two nurses besides herself. They were employed by the United States army to accompany thirty-six invalid soldiers home from India. Dr. Hunsberger says: "We had very little to do so the trip amounted to a rest cure for me; in fact I am feeling lots better than when I left India."

Dr. Hunsberger underwent a serious operation last summer and it

was felt wise for her to return home to recuperate. She was fortunate in securing transportation even if she was a long time on the way. Several of our India missionaries have been hoping to come to America but so far as we know have not been able to secure passage.

Dr. Bergsma was given charge of Memorial Hospital (Sialkot) when Dr. Hunsberger left and has been carrying on in a fine way. But he writes that he must leave for furlough some time in October as his wife is not very well.

We hope that Dr. Hunsberger may be able to return to India after her furlough but in the meantime we need an American doctor who is fitted to take over the responsibilities in our Memorial Hospital. Please pray that the Lord may thrust out the servant of His choice for this very needy field.

PARSONAGE DEPARTMENT

(Continued from Page 487)

no payments are made during the year the interest on that sum amounting to $8.88 will be added to the possible $2,000 remaining unpaid making the debt amount to $2,008.88 on April 1, 1944. If nine payments are made during the year, only three remaining delinquent, then two per cent of the $111.00 due, or $2.22 will be added to the indebtedness. This will continue until the loan is paid in full.

This ruling is not retroactive, does not affect payments prior to April 1, 1943 but goes into effect on that date.

The Board will appreciate the cooperation of all churches having parsonage loans as this rule is again enforced.

NEGRO MISSIONS

(Continued from Page 493)

has been ably assisted by Mrs. Mary Gilbert, who also deserves praise and appreciation for all her faithful service. Capable assistant superintendents have aided from time to time in this work. At present the one filling this position is Mrs. Kloepfer, whose husband, called to the service of his country at present, is head of the Social Service department.

The good health of those connected with the boarding department can undoubtedly be largely attributed to the wholesome, well-prepared food provided.

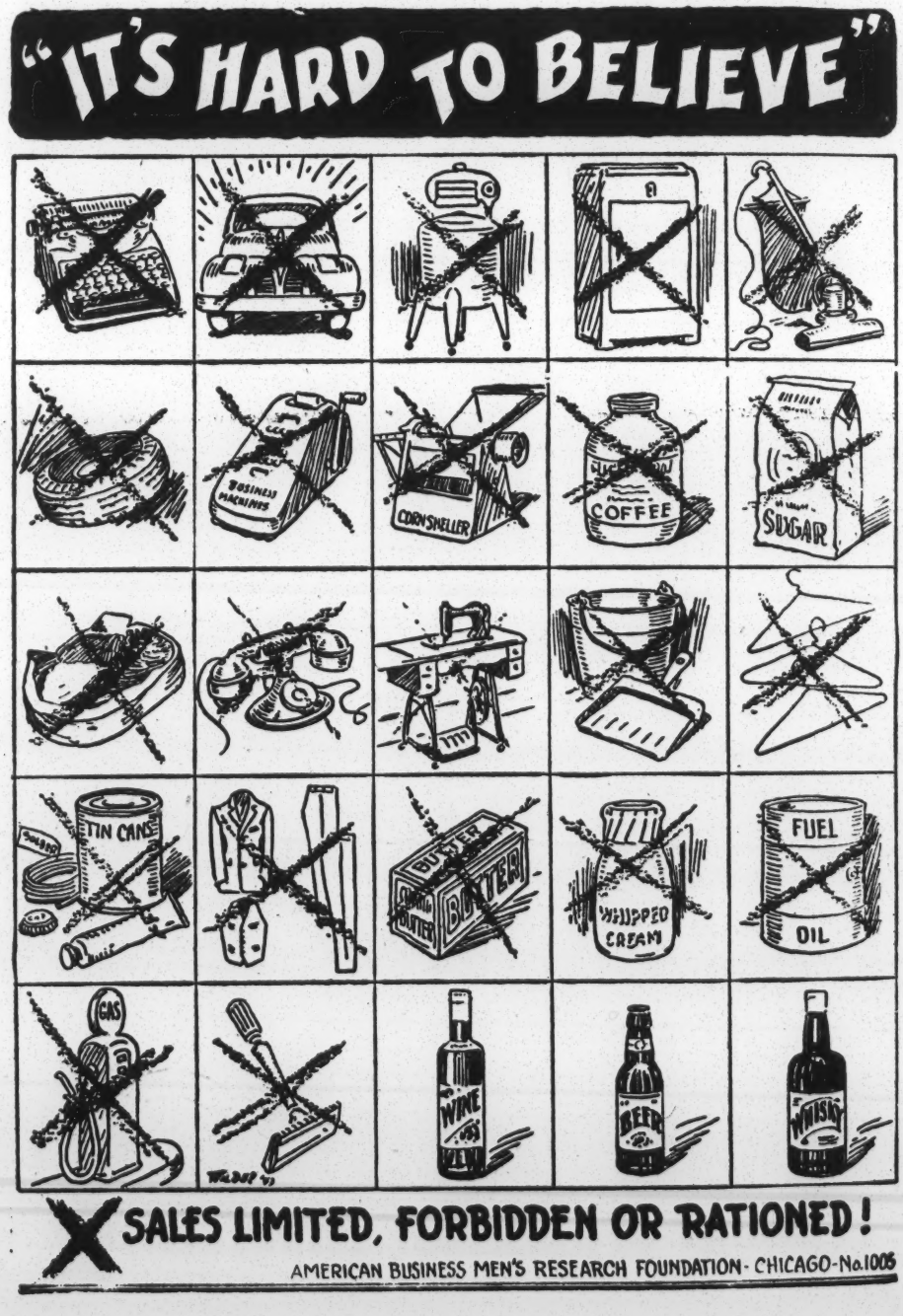
Deep gratitude is due Miss Lash and her associates for their fidelity in ministering to the needs of all those throughout the years, who have been entrusted to their care.

Temperance and Reform Department

By MRS. G. VIRGIL HUTCHISON, Secretary, Avella, Pa.

"KEEPING POSTED"

Are you finding it increasingly difficult in these days to "keep posted"? We have been made aware month by month that our beloved nation is at war and that each of us is responsible for certain definite duties. Perhaps your duty may lie in camp as a WAAC, WAVE, or SPAR; perhaps it may lie in keeping a home to which the thoughts of absent son, daughter, husband, or brother may turn as to a most precious place; or your talents may be used in industry or in the schoolroom.



A Christian woman must always find herself where she is needed and a Christian woman is needed always—in peace or war. She is needed as a citizen. Our Lord said, "Render unto Caesar the things that are Caesar's," but he also said, "And unto God the things that are God's." Why should these two duties conflict in a Christian nation? Have you been keeping posted on legislative matters? It doesn't really take long to check on bills pending in Congress. The Sheppard Bill (S. 860) at this writing is still in committee. Have you written to ask that it be brought to vote? You know what this Bill stands for—clean camps with liquor and prostitution prohibited in their environs. Representative Pace of Georgia has again introduced his bill (H.R. 709) in the House, a bill which is almost word for word the same as the Sheppard Bill. Representative Guyer has offered a bill to prohibit the "manufacture, importation, exportation, sale, gift, purchase or possession of alcoholic beverages in the District of Columbia." It is H.R. 350 and we must agree with *The Union Signal* when it says: "Perhaps no greater contribution to the strengthening of our defense activities could be made than in the passage of this bill."

Have you read the OWI official report on "Liquor in Camps"? Do you think that report presents a true picture? Many think that is a controversial subject. At any rate the brewers hailed it as the source of wisdom. The investigators seem to prefer to be anonymous. They say "milk, coffee and bottled soft drinks are the best selling beverages around Army camps." Then why is beer forced in on the canteen shelves?

We are all interested in rationing now because it affects each individual. We are glad to give up our individual liberty to buy what we want and as much as we want if, by so doing, the war effort is aided. But have you considered why Mrs. Ordinary Citizen must do with less of so many items from tires to hairpins, and yet -

LIQUOR IS NOT RATIONED?

There may be an occasional scarcity due to transportation difficulties but officially this undesirable merchandise is freely marketable.

Keep posted—and let your legislative representatives know that you are posted.

A BREWER SAYS: INDUSTRY'S FRIENDS SKEPTICAL

A great many people are in doubt as to the wisdom or desirability of continuing the sale of liquors during the war time entirely aside from their beliefs about prohibition and temperance.

They are skeptical about the wisdom or desirability of leaving thousands of men and women employed in the liquor business when their services might be put to more useful purpose in other fields of activity.

They are skeptical about the wisdom or desirability of leaving thousands of motor vehicles with rubber tires at the disposal of the liquor business when those tires and those vehicles might be put to serving other purposes.

They are skeptical about the wisdom or desirability of permitting the liquor business to consume thousands of gallons of gasoline and oil when that gasoline and oil might be put to serving more useful purposes.

Literature Department

MRS. A. J. RANDLES, Secretary, 904 Publication Bldg., Ninth St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

READING COURSE LIST

1943-1944

HOME:

We Who Are America, by Kenneth Miller.
Also study book, Adult and Older Young People.
Cloth $1.00; paper 60c.

Strangers No Longer, by Annie B. Kerr.
All ages. Cloth $1.00; paper 60c.

Strong As the People, by Emily Parker Simon.
Also study book, Young Women. Cloth $1.00; paper 60c.

From Many Lands, by Louis Adamic.
Adults. Cloth $2.00.

FOREIGN:

For All of Life, by Wm. H. and Charlotte Viall Wiser.
Also study book, adults and Older Young People.
Cloth $1.00; paper 60c.

The Silent Billion Speak, by Frank C. Laubach.
Adult and Young People. Cloth $1.00; paper 60c.

The Trumpet of a Prophecy, by Richard Terrill Baker.
Also study book, Young Women. Cloth $1.00; paper 60c.

Tales From East and West, by Margaret B. Cobb and Ezra Young.
Also study book, Teen Age. Paper 50c.

In the Shadow of the Himalayas, by Emma Dean Anderson and Mary Jane Campbell.
All ages. Cloth $1.00.

INSPIRATIONAL:

The March of Eleven Men, by Frank S. Mead.
Adult and Young Women. Cloth 50c.

Let's Go Back to the Bible, by Will H. Houghton.
Adult and Young Women. Cloth $1.25.

What is the Church Doing? by Henry Van Dusen.
Adult. Cloth $1.00; paper 60c.

Forty Missionary Stories, by Margaret W. Eggleson.
Teen Age. Cloth $1.50.

BIOGRAPHICAL or OTHER BOOK:

See These Banners Go, by Frank S. Mead.
Adult and Young Women. Cloth 50c.

Great Women of the Bible, by Clarence E. McCartney.
Adult and Young Women. Cloth $1.50.

A Doctor Carries On, by Thomas A. Lambie.
All ages. Cloth $2.00.

At the Foot of the Rainbow, by Margaret T. Applegarth.
Teen Age. Cloth $1.50.

PRAYER CYCLE—Please note the following correction and changes for the Prayer Cycle. We are sorry to say that unintentionally we omitted the name of Miss Martha Glass of Egypt, now home on furlough. Insert her name in the Egypt furlough list, Twenty-ninth Day, page 34.

On Ninth Day, page 11, under Camden, Ala., delete the name, Mrs. L. B. Willie, and insert the name, Elizabeth Cunningham. On Fourteenth Day, page 17, under Ezel, Ky., delete the name, Mr. Roy Holldorf, and insert the name, Miss Dorothy Dinsmore.

Suggestions for May Programs:

Purpose and Plan (Our denominational authority), Free if included with other order; otherwise, postage only.

The Interim, 2c.
For those who may be studying India, we have a *Game on India*, 50c.

MISSIONARY EDUCATION IN YOUR CHURCH

By NEVIN C. HARNER and DAVID D. BAKER

Here at last is the basic book for which we have been waiting! Of what avail is it to prepare graded courses of mission study for church use unless the leadership of the church has an adequate plan for missionary education? Too long have we thought of missionary education as an "extra" in the church program, mostly in terms of women's groups or occasional Sunday School programs.

Dr. Harner and Dr. Baker have provided us not only with an adequate plan of missionary education which should touch the whole life of the church, but they have revealed that which is too often forgotten—namely, that missions is the heart of Christianity.

MISSIONARY EDUCATION IN YOUR CHURCH should be in the hands of every Protestant Christian minister in active service. In my opinion it is a *Must* book which, if followed, will revitalize the life of the church in all its age levels. Here are practical, workable plans. Here is real inspiration. Here is new meaning for mission study. This book should be read by all who teach missionary education.

Margaret B. Cobb

Tributes

Mrs. Zella Mitchell Robins

The members of the Louise Scott Missionary Society of the United Presbyterian Church of New Wilmington, Pennsylvania, wish to pay loving tribute to the memory of Mrs. T. D. Robins, whom the Heavenly Father called home February 3, 1943.

Her gentle Christian character, her devotion to duty, her love for the Lord's house and His work, and her faithfulness in service will ever be a challenge to us all.

Especially have her courage, her unfaltering faith, her uncomplaining patience in suffering and her cheerful resignation to the Master's will been an inspiration to us. Her helpful presence among us will be greatly missed.

To the bereaved relatives, especially to her two daughters, we extend our sympathy, and commend them to the tender care and love of Him Who said, "As one whom his mother comforteth, so will I comfort you." "My grace is sufficient for thee."

Mabel C. Stewart,
Corrine Mercer.
Committee.

Miss Lillian Tempero

With a feeling of great sorrow the members of the Women's Missionary Society of the Lisbon United Presbyterian Church of Sussex, Wisconsin desire to give loving and respectful tribute to the memory of Miss Lillian Tempero who was called to her Heavenly Home on November 1, 1942.

She was active in many branches of church work. She gave generously of her time, her talents, her strength and her means in loving service of her Master. We greatly appreciate the years of friendship which we have enjoyed with her. Our lives have been enriched and made fuller by our close association with her. Her understanding of human nature, her love of the beauties of nature, her devotion to high Christian ideals and to her church, and her desire to further the Kingdom of God on this earth have made her dear to us.

We extend our heartfelt sympathy to her bereaved brother and companion and to others in the family.

"Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord."

Committee.

Miss Jessie Cleland Leigh

There has been released from the United Presbyterian Church of Cambridge, N.Y., a personal illustration of the admonition, "To thine own self be true, and thou canst not be false to any man."

Miss Jessie Cleland Leigh was released from prolonged suffering on January 20, 1943. Miss Leigh was a member of the Women's Missionary Society of the church, and had been its President. She had also served as President, and again as Secretary of Argyle Presbyterial. For many years, until her health failed, she was the teacher of the Women's Bible Class.

The funeral service was conducted by the Reverend Paul Reynolds, a life long friend, assisted by her pastor, the Reverend Paul R. Graham and The Reverend Paul White, of Center White Creek.

The years of Miss Leigh's life were lived in devotion to her home, her church and her Saviour. Her wonderful fortitude and patient endurance during her illness were evidence of her deep Christian character.

"Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints."

Committee of
The Women's Missionary Society.

Mrs. Guy Mackey

The members of the Young Women's Missionary Society of the First United Presbyterian Church of East Liverpool, Ohio, wish to pay a tribute of love and respect to the memory of Mrs. Guy Mackey, who was called to her heavenly home, January 3, 1943.

Mrs. Mackey's disposition and faithfulness to her church remain a challenge to all who knew her.

We extend our loving sympathy to her loved ones and commend them to Christ her Saviour.

Miss Bertha Azdell,
Mrs. Matthew Curry
Mrs. Esther Smiley.

Mrs. Sarah Frances Gibson

The members of the Women's Missionary Society of the United Presbyterian Church of Kirkwood, Illinois, wish to pay tribute to the memory of Mrs. Sarah Frances Gibson, who departed this life January 4th at the age of 91 years.

Mrs. Gibson was always faithful in attendance at all the church services as long as her health permitted. She was a charter member of the Women's Missionary Society. She was very active in Temperance work, having been President of the local organization of the W.C.T.U. and Superintendent of the Loyal Temperance Legion for many years.

She has left to her friends a precious memory and to her family the legacy of beautiful Christian motherhood.

Mrs. Lulu McCoy,
Mrs. Amy Birdsell.

Mrs. Etta McGranahan
Mrs. Cora Ramsey

The Women's Missionary Society of the United Presbyterian Church, Arkansas City, Kansas, offers this tribute of love and respect to the memory of two faithful members, Mrs. Etta McGranahan, who passed away November 22, 1942, and Mrs. Cora Ramsey who passed away January 21, 1943. These two were called home within two months. They loved their church and the service of their Master.

"They never quite leave us
Our loved who have passed
Through the shadows of death
To the sunlight above.
A thousand sweet memories
Are holding them fast
In the places they blest
With their presence of love."

Committee

Mrs. Winifred R. L. Thompson

The Women's Missionary Society of Santa Ana, California wishes to pay loving tribute to the memory of Mrs. Winifred R. L. Thompson, a faithful loyal member of the church, a charter member of the Berean Class and a member of the Women's Missionary Society.

To the husband, son and sisters we extend our sympathy, and commend them to Him, who said, "I will not leave your comfortless."

Mr. and Mrs. Thompson and Mr. and Mrs. Scott Torrens were the first couples married in the Santa Ana Church. Mrs. Thompson and Mrs. Torrens were twin sisters.

Mrs. W. W. Hoy,
Mrs. A. G. Finley,
Miss Martha Smith.

Mrs. Catherine MacKenzie

We, the members of the Women's Missionary Society of the Second United Presbyterian Church, New York City, wish to pay loving tribute to the memory of Mrs. Catherine MacKenzie who was called home on January 20, 1943.

Throughout the years, she was a faithful, loyal and efficient worker. She knew sorrow, affliction and loneliness, yet her sweet, winsome personality endeared her to old and young alike. Her home was always open and there many found strength and courage in her cheerfulness, good judgment and Christian sincerity.

To her son and daughter we extend our sincere sympathy in the loss of a dear mother and commend them to the Saviour who alone can comfort in time of sorrow.

Mrs. Margaret M. Jamison

The Women's Missionary Society of the Robinson's Run United Presbyterian Church of McDonald, Pennsylvania, wishes to pay tribute to the memory of one of its members, Mrs. Margaret W. Jamison, who was called home October 5, 1942 at the age of 94 years. She was a member of the Robinson's Run United Presbyterian Church for 71 years.

During recent years Mrs. Jamison's health did not permit her to take an active part in the work of the Kingdom, but she had a deep interest in all church activities.

We extend our sympathy to her loved ones and commend them to the Saviour, whom she loved and served.

Committee.

Mrs. Luella Pyle Morrison

The members of the Women's Missionary Society of the United Presbyterian Church of Ellwood City, Pa., wish to pay loving tribute to the memory of Mrs. Luella Pyle Morrison who passed away January 29, 1943.

She was a life member of the Women's General Missionary Society and always faithful in her attendance, loyal in her devotion and most liberal in her support of the work of the Church.

To her loved ones we extend our love and sympathy.

Mrs. L. C. Barnhart
Mrs. Jane McKim

PREPARATION FOR SERVICE

Lord, speak to me, that I may speak
In living echoes of Thy tone;
As Thou has sought, so let me seek
Thy erring children lost and lone.

O lead me, Lord, that I may lead
The wandering and the wavering feet;
O feed me, Lord, tht I may feed
Thy hungering ones with manna sweet.

O strengthen me, that while I stand
Firm on the Rock, and strong in Thee,
I may stretch out a loving hand
To wrestlers with the troubled sea.

O teach me, Lord, that I may teach
The precious things Thou dost impart;
And wing my words, that they may reach
The hidden depth of many a heart.

O give Thine own sweet rest to me,
That I may speak with soothing power
A word in season, as from Thee,
To weary ones in needful hour.

O fill me with Thy fulness, Lord,
Until my very heart o'erflow
In kindling thought and glowing word,
Thy love to tell, Thy promise show.

O use me Lord, use even me,
Just as Thou wilt, and when, and where;
Until Thy blessed face I see,
Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glory share.

Frances R. Havergal

PRESENT ADDRESS OF MISSIONARIES SUPPORTED BY THE WOMEN'S GENERAL MISSIONARY SOCIETY AND DATE OF APPOINTMENT

(c-o American Mission should be added to each foreign address)

INDIA

Miss Ruth I. Ardrey, 1921 — Sialkot City
Miss Helen Artman, 1920 — Sheikhupura
Miss Margaret E. Ballantyne, 1941 — Gujranwala
Miss Kathryn Beattie, 1920 — Lyallpur
Miss Minnie Beatty, 1912 — Abbottabad
Miss Hazel Bennett, 1908 — Gujranwala
Miss R. Jean Black, 1921 — Sialkot City
Miss Lois Boyd, 1918 — Sangla Hill
Miss N. Addaline Brandon, 1931 — Sargodha
Miss Frances E. Brown, 1927, 1937 — Lyallpur
Miss Theresa I. Brownlee, 1922 — Sialkot City
Miss Evelyn Cathcart, 1925 — Rawalpindi
Miss Marjorie Faught, R.N., 1933 — Taxila
Miss Betsy Fleming, 1913 — Sargodha
Miss Vida J. Graham, 1922 — Pathankot
Miss Eva M. Hewitt, 1930 — Pasrur
Miss Alice G. Hill, 1933 — Sheikhupura
Miss Janette Howland, 1921 — Campbellpur
Miss Mary Kyle, 1904 — Pasrur
Miss Glendine Lundquist, R.N., 1932 — Sialkot City
Miss Laura R. MacLachlan, 1938 — Pasrur
Miss Elizabeth F. McConnell, R.N., 1931 — Jhelum
Miss Evelyn M. McKelvey, R.N., 1938 — Sialkot
Miss Margaret L. Murdoch, 1924 — Sargodha
Miss Ruth M. Nichol, 1933 — Sialkot City
Miss Marion T. Peterson, 1930 — Rawalpindi
Miss Willa M. Ramsey, 1921 — Pathankot
Miss Laura Reynolds, 1924 — Sangla Hill
Miss Vivian Trimble, 1921 — Panthankot
Miss Helen V. Weede, 1928 — Zarfarwal

HONORARY RETIRED MISSIONARY

Miss Mary J. Campbell, 1884
1769 Crescent Heights Blvd., Los Angeles, Calif.

NOW IN THIS COUNTRY

Miss Lois M. Buchanan, 1910
334 N. Rutan St., Wichita, Kan.
Miss Marie Cash, 1926 — R. D. 5, Lebanon, Ind.
Miss Margaret Fehlman, 1913
7929 Loomis Blvd., Chicago, Ill.
Miss Evva P. Hartig, R.N., 1924
57 Broadway, Frostburg, Md.
Miss Reba C. Hunsberger, M.D., 1921
5914 N. Pulaski, Philadelphia, Pa.
Miss Olive Laing, 1912
46 N. Duane Ave., Pittsburgh (5), Pa.
Miss Sarah Jane Lamont, 1928
440 W. Cayuga St., Philadelphia, Pa.
Miss Mary Frances Lincoln, R.N., 1920
1502 Penn Ave., Wichita, Kans.
Miss Louise Scott, 1916
609 Summer Ave., Newark, N. J.
Miss E. Marjorie McCrory, 1936
McCrory Farms, R.D. 1, Homer City, Pa.
Miss Kate E. Spencer, 1918 — R. D. 3, Xenia, Ill.
Miss Ruth A. Warnock, 1913, 1936
915 East 8th St., Wellington, Kans.
Miss Georga Wengert, 1920 — Lebo, Kans.

RETIRED (from India)

Miss Emma Dean Anderson, 1881
231 Franklin St., Slippery Rock, Pa.
Miss Laurella G. Dickson, 1897 — Tarkio, Mo.
Miss Ella M. Gordon, 1893 — Pattersonville, N. Y.
Miss Kate A. Hill, 1896 — Eldora, Iowa
Miss Flora Jameson, 1903
312 Cleveland Ave., Avalon, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Miss Mary E. Logan, 1891
325 W. 7th St., Rushville, Ind.
Miss Lillian A. McConnell, 1902
205 East Broadway, Girard, Ohio
Miss Rosa McCullough, 1879
Greenwood, Jackson Co., Mo.

RETIRED (from Egypt)

Miss Rena L. Hogg, 1899 — Assiut
Miss Ella M. Barnes, 1911
926 E. 1st St., Monmouth, Ill.
Miss Minnehaha Finney, 1894
121 North 7th St., Sterling, Kans.
Miss E. Roxy Martin, 1901
9525 Bustleton Ave., Bustleton, Philadelphia, Pa.

EGYPT

Miss Margaret A. Bell, 1901 — Fayoum
Miss Helen R. Brownlee, R.N., 1934 — Assiut
Miss Anna B. Criswell, 1905 — Assiut
Mrs. Ada A. Dunlap, 1926 — Fayoum
Miss Lucia Dwight, 1919 — Beni-Suef
Miss Davida Finney, 1915 — Cairo
Miss Elsie French, 1909 — Cairo
Miss Eulalia D. Grether, 1929 — Tanta
Miss Alice Grimes, 1924 — Cairo
Miss A. Constance Harper, 1937 — Benha
Miss Lucy Lightowler, 1921 — Cairo
Miss Helen J. Martin, 1915 — Cairo
Miss Evelyn McFarland, 1919 — Cairo
Miss E. McKibben, R.N., 1924 — Tanta
Miss Mabel McMichael, 1937 — Cairo
Miss Carol E. McMillan, 1906 — Beni Suef
Miss Sarah B. Meloy, 1923 — Cairo
Miss Marion A. Paden, 1902 — Tanta
Miss Venna R. Patterson, 1924 — Cairo
Miss Frances Patton, 1922 — Mansura
Miss Stella Robertson, 1922 — Cairo
Miss Martha A. Roy, 1938 — Luxor
Miss Edna B. Sherriff, 1920 — Assiut
Miss Nellie C. Smith, 1911 — Cairo
Miss Mary M. Stevenson, 1939 — Cairo
Miss Mary C. Thompson, 1939 — Tanta
Miss Helen M. Walker, 1930 — Assiut
Miss Ethel L. Weed, 1919 — Alexandria
Miss Ida B. Whiteside, 1913 — Luxor
Miss Ruth A. Work, 1904 — Assiut
Mrs. Margaret J. Work, 1939 — Cairo, Egypt
Miss Laura Wright, 1921 — Tanta

NOW IN THIS COUNTRY

Miss Leota Cabeen, 1909
1214 Fifth Ave., St. Joseph, Mo.
Mrs. Mary K. Coventry, 1918 — Americus, Kans.
Miss Mary F. Dawson, 1922
112 North 5th Ave., Yakima, Wash.
Miss Alta G. French, 1925 — Goldfield, Iowa
Miss Martha Glass, 1922 — Monmouth, Ill.
Miss Alfretta M. Hammond, 1904
State Hospital, Warren, Pa.
Miss Lois D. Kingan, 1926
235 East 49th St., New York, N. Y.
Miss Dora B. Mason, 1918 — Barberton, O.
Miss Marie F. Tait, 1925 — R. D. 5, Mercer, Pa.
Miss Mary L. Thompson, 1917 — Tarkio, Mo.
Miss Laura B. Walker, 1904
1109 McClure St., Munhall, Pa.
Miss Esther W. Wilson, 1919
Waugh Ave., New Wilmington, Pa.
Miss Margaret A. Work, 1924
University of Southern Calif., Los Angeles, Calif.

THE SUDAN

Miss Mary E. Cole, 1919 — Omdurman
Miss Una Cole, 1918 — Khartum North
Miss Mary V. Ewing, R.N., 1939 — Doleib Hill
Miss Marguerite McClellan, 1926 — Khartum North
Miss Aulora R. McIntyre, 1911 — Wad Medani
Miss Ellen P. Smith, 1938 — Khartum North
Miss C. Blanche Soule, R. N. 1938 — Nasir
Miss Frances Turk, R.N., 1921 — Khartum North

OFFICERS OF THE UNITED PRESBYTERIAN WOMEN'S ASSOCIATION OF THE WEST

President: Mrs. E. K. Bishop, 846 N. Comstock Ave., Whittier, Calif.
First Vice President: Mrs. John Ferguson, 6911 Franklin Ave., Hollywood, Calif.
Second Vice President: Mrs. C. L. Robinson, 947 Elm St., Long Beach, Calif.
Recording Secretary: Mrs. C. D. Patchin, 449 Nebraska Ave., Long Beach, Calif.
Corresponding Secretary: Miss Ruth Elta Finley, 520 South St., Glendale, Calif.
Treasurer: Mrs. M. A. Horner, 210 S. Canon Dr., Beverly Hills, Calif.

NOW IN THIS COUNTRY

Miss Elsie E. Grove, 1912 ..... R. D. 3, Poughkeepsie N. Y.
Miss Ray Huffman, R.N., 1924 ..... 230 East 49th St., New York, N. Y.
Miss E. Verna Pillow, 1930 ..... Sterling, Kans.

* Retired

ETHIOPIA

c/o American Mission

Mrs. A. W. Pollock, R.N., 1942 ..... Addis Ababa
Mrs. Ruth Lobaugh Walker, 1928 ..... Addis Ababa

Home Missionaries Supported by the Women's General Missionary Society

INDIAN MISSIONS

Rev. Fred C. Patterson ..... Tama, Iowa
Miss Ruth M. Williamson ..... 1100 McClellan St., Tama, Iowa
Rev. George W. Smith ..... 1734 Washington St., Siloam Springs, Arkansas
Rev. E. W. Machamer ..... Warm Springs, Ore.
Miss Helen Noordewier ..... Warm Springs, Ore.
Rev. Ernest H. Carson ..... Simnasho, Ore.
Miss Jane C. Smith, R.N. ..... Box 672, Toppenish, Wash.

HOME MISSIONS

*Mrs. J. C. Alter ..... 2803 Hillegass Ave., Berkeley, Cal.
Mrs. Mary Ciancio ..... 9409 Frankstown Road, (21) Wilkinsburg, Pa.
Miss Mary Geyer ..... 1003 N. Edwards St., Wichita, Kans.
Miss Beth Johnstone ..... 3014 South 66th St., Tacoma, Wash.
Mrs. Catherine Lamb ..... 67 Oregon Ave., Crafton, Pa.
Mrs. Frank Lieske ..... 504 Park Ave., Langloth, Pa.
Miss Jeannette McCrory ..... Cliff House, Maiden Lane, Pullman, Wash.
*Miss Ella Montgomery ..... 1009 East Main St., Washington, Iowa
Mrs. Rachel T. Seiver ..... 1034 Roosevelt Ave., Fresno, Calif.
Miss Sallie E. Dickey, Field Secretary ..... 904 Publication Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Miss Mary June Zucchi ..... Rehoboth Village, Rehoboth, Mass.

MOUNTAIN MISSIONS

Prof. and Mrs. Harry L. Cowden ..... Frenchburg, Ky.
Miss Ruth L. Courter ..... Frenchburg, Ky.
Miss Martha Baird ..... Frenchburg, Ky.
Miss Ruth Beatty, R.N. ..... Frenchburg, Ky.
Miss Mae Beveridge ..... Frenchburg, Ky.
Miss Margaret Beveridge ..... Frenchburg, Ky.
Miss Isabel Blair ..... Frenchburg, Ky.
Miss Ruth Flack ..... Frenchburg, Ky.
Miss Alice Girven ..... Frenchburg, Ky.
Mr. and Mrs. Martin Hovermale ..... Frenchburg, Ky.
Prof. Chester T. Hutcheson ..... Frenchburg, Ky.
Miss Irene Kester ..... Frenchburg, Ky.
Miss Mary Lybrook ..... Frenchburg, Ky.
Miss Helen McLenahan ..... Frenchburg, Ky.
Miss Mary Jane McKnight ..... Frenchburg, Ky.
Miss Winifred Moore ..... Frenchburg, Ky.
Miss Maude Worrall ..... Frenchburg, Ky.

* Retired from active service.

Prof. and Mrs. William Heagen ..... Essel, Ky.
Rev. and Mrs. Bruce Buchanan ..... Essel, Ky.
Miss Sara Conrad ..... Essel, Ky.
Mrs. Joseph Henderson ..... Essel, Ky.
Miss Ruth Bemis ..... Essel, Ky.
Miss Martha Adair ..... Essel, Ky.
Miss Ruth Mitchel ..... Essel, Ky.
Miss Elizabeth Wilson ..... Essel, Ky.
Mr. Revis Carr ..... Essel, Ky.
Mr. Roy Holldorf ..... Essel, Ky.
Miss Elena Johnston ..... Essel, Ky.
Miss J. Larue Millen ..... Essel, Ky.
Miss Margaret Peebles ..... Essel, Ky.

NEGRO MISSIONS

Rev. R. P. Williams, Minister ..... Arlington & Prairie, Ala.
Mrs. R. P. Williams ..... Annemanie, Ala.
Mrs. L. C. Hope ..... Annemanie, Ala.
Mrs. Mazilla P. Lynum ..... Annemanie, Ala.
Mr. A. C. Peoples, Prin. ..... Camden, Ala.
Mrs. A. C. Peoples ..... Camden, Ala.
Mr. E. W. Lindsey ..... Camden, Ala.
Mrs. P. H. Parker ..... Camden, Ala.
Mrs. L. B. Willie ..... Camden, Ala.
Miss K. H. Simons ..... Camden, Ala.
Miss L. L. O'Neal ..... Camden, Ala.
Miss M. J. Chestnutt ..... Camden, Ala.
Mrs. S. W. Rivers ..... Camden, Ala.
Mrs. M. L. Smith ..... Camden, Ala.
Mrs. B. D. Bridges ..... Camden, Ala.
Mrs. A. E. Freeman ..... Camden, Ala.
Mrs. S. P. Marsh ..... Camden, Ala.
*Mrs. M. Y. Cade ..... Camden, Ala.
*Mrs. D. F. White ..... Camden, Ala.
*Miss L. [illegible] Young ..... Camden, Ala.
Mrs. Lillie [illegible] Farnam ..... Chase City, Va.
Mrs. Della Seright ..... Chase City, Va.
Mrs. Lavinia Gaines ..... Chase City, Va.
Mrs. Lula Couch ..... Chase City, Va.
*Mr. Harry Giles ..... Chase City, Va.
Mrs. Eva J. Adams, R.N. ..... Henderson, N. C.
Miss Gertrude Allen ..... Henderson, N. C.
Mrs. Josephine A. Warren ..... Henderson, N. C.
Miss Bertha Chambers ..... Henderson, N. C.
Mrs. Hattie Kearney ..... Henderson, N. C.
Mrs. Mamie Rogers ..... Townsville, N. C.
Miss Bertha Lash ..... Knoxville, Tenn.
Mrs. Ethel Lawrence ..... Knoxville, Tenn.
Mrs. Patsy L. Kennedy ..... Knoxville, Tenn.
**Mr. N. D. Williams ..... Millers Ferry, Ala.
*Mr. B. T. Ridgeway ..... Millers Ferry, Ala.
*Mr. Ruben Yaney ..... Millers Ferry, Ala.
*Miss Mabel L. Thomas ..... Millers Ferry, Ala.
*Miss F. E. Williams ..... Millers Ferry, Ala.
*Miss M. Morse ..... Millers Ferry, Ala.
*Mr. Chas. G. Leslie, V.A. ..... Millers Ferry, Ala.
Mrs. N. D. Williams ..... Millers Ferry, Ala.
Mrs. Helen L. Auhorn ..... Millers Ferry, Ala.
Mrs. M. L. McGinnis ..... Millers Ferry, Ala.
Mrs. D. M. Hatten ..... Millers Ferry, Ala.
Mrs. H. R. Mixon ..... Millers Ferry, Ala.
Miss Annie M. Brown ..... Millers Ferry, Ala.
Miss A. J. Brown ..... Millers Ferry, Ala.
Miss Eliza L. Smith, R.N. ..... Millers Ferry, Ala.
Rev. D. F. White, minister, Camden & Millers Ferry
Mr. Wm. T. Peters, Prin. ..... Prairie, Ala.
Mr. Henry W. Woodward ..... Prairie, Ala.
Mrs. Wm. T. Peters ..... Prairie, Ala.
Mrs. Jeanette Steele McCall ..... Prairie, Ala.
*Mrs. Bertha Kimbrough ..... Prairie, Ala.
*Miss Clema McKamey ..... Prairie, Ala.

NOTE: Second hand clothing needed at all stations except Knoxville and Chase City. Prairie—parcel post to Prairie. Freight and express to W. Peters, Catherine, Ala., marked "for Prairie." Miller's Ferry—parcel post to Miller's Ferry. Freight and express to Camden, mark "for Miller's Ferry."

** Total support from the county.
* Partial support from the county.

NAMES AND ADDRESSES OF MISSIONARIES UNDER THE BOARD OF FOREIGN MISSIONS

(c-o American Mission should be added to each foreign address)

EGYPT

Dr. and Mrs. E. E. Elder ..... Cairo
Rev. and Mrs. Dalton Galloway ..... Fayoum
Rev. E. E. Grice ..... Cairo
Rev. and Mrs. James E. Kinnear ..... Cairo
Dr. and Mrs. F. C. McClanahan ..... Assiut
Dr. and Mrs. N. D. McClanahan ..... Assiut
Prof. M. C. McFeeters ..... Assiut
Dr. and Mrs. W. T. Moore ..... Tanta
Mr. W. W. Nolin ..... Alexandria
Dr. and Mrs. C. P. Russell ..... Assiut
Dr. and Mrs. W. J. Skellie ..... Luxor
Dr. and Mrs. F. Scott Thompson ..... Assiut

ON FURLOUGH

Dr. and Mrs. J. W. Acheson ..... Bolivar, Pa.
Dr. and Mrs. E. M. Bailey ..... 702 E. Archer Ave., Monmouth, Ill.
Rev. and Mrs. W. P. Gilmor ..... Rt. 5, Box 196 B, Fresno, Calif.
Mrs. E. E. Grice ..... 310 E. Detroit Ave., Monmouth, Ill.
Rev. and Mrs. F. D. Henderson ..... 542 N. Bever St., Wooster, O.
Dr. and Mrs. H. S. Hutchison ..... Claysville, Pa.
Rev. and Mrs. E. R. Jamieson ..... 5455 Shafter Ave., Oakland, Calif.
Rev. and Mrs. W. B. Jamison ..... R.D., LeClaire, Iowa
Rev. and Mrs. H. E. Kelsey ..... 601 N. College Ave., Bloomington, Ind.
Mr. and Mrs. J. W. McCutchan ..... 130 Stribling Ave., Charlottesville, Va.
Mrs. M. C. McFeeters ..... c/o Rev. Frank Turnbull, New Florence, Pa.
Rev. and Mrs. H. A. McGeoch ..... New Concord, O.
Rev. and Mrs. W. A. McGill ..... 85 Sherman Ave., Hartford, Conn.
Rev. and Mrs. R. T. McLaughlin ..... 5128 Wayne Ave., Germantown, Phila., Pa.
Mrs. W. W. Nolin ..... Vashon, Wash.
Dr. and Mrs. H. E. Philips ..... 11 Linwood Ave., Newton, N. J.
Dr. and Mrs. F. M. Thompson ..... 228 Piper Blvd., Detroit, Mich.

PUNJAB, INDIA

Dr. and Mrs. D. E. Alter ..... Woodstock School, Landour, Mussoorie
Rev. and Mrs. J. C. Alter ..... Zafarwal
Dr. and Mrs. Stuart Bergsma ..... Sialkot
Dr. and Mrs. J. G. Campbell ..... Sargodha
Rev. and Mrs. Wilbur C. Christy ..... Sheikhupura
Rev. and Mrs. J. H. Colvin ..... Gujranwala
Dr. and Mrs. J. B. Cummings ..... Rawalpindi
Rev. and Mrs. R. A. Foster ..... Sialkot
Rev. and Mrs. John D. Harkness ..... Rawalpindi
Rev. and Mrs. J. A McArthur ..... Gurdaspur
Rev. and Mrs. Paul A. Miller ..... Sialkot
Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Merriam ..... Gujranwala
Rev. and Mrs. Paul A. Miller ..... Sialkot
Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Millson ..... Gujranwala
Dr. and Mrs. Hugh M. Milne ..... Gujranwala
Rev. and Mrs. Jay W. Ranson ..... Sangla Hill
Rev. and Mrs. W. H. Ross ..... Lyallpur
Mr. C. A. Stewart ..... Rawalpindi
Rev. and Mrs. J. H. Stewart ..... Pathankot
Rev. and Mrs. Wm. Sutherland ..... Campbellpur
Dr. and Mrs. John Vroon ..... Taxila

ON FURLOUGH

Rev. and Mrs. J. D. Brown ..... 85 Sherman Ave., Hartford, Conn.
Dr. and Mrs. J. C. Heinrich ..... Apt. 302, 2716 E. Douglass, Wichita, Kans.
Dr. and Mrs. S. C. Picken ..... Mt. Ayr, Iowa
Miss Gwynaeth R. Porter ..... 535 Spring St., Wooster, Ohio
Mrs. C. A. Stewart, ... 554 Spring St., Wooster, O.
Dr. and Mrs. R. R. Stewart ..... 514 West 122 St., New York, N. Y.
Mrs. F. A. Whitfield ..... 1236 Woodward Ave., Topeka, Kans.

THE SUDAN

Rev. and Mrs. W. J. Adair ..... Nasir, Sobat River
Dr. and Mrs. V. F. Dougherty ..... Nasir, Sobat River
Rev. and Mrs. Leander Finley ..... Omdurman
Rev. and Mrs. K. Glen Fleming ..... Doleib Hill, Malakal
Rev. and Mrs. W. D. McClure ..... Doleib Hill, Malakal
Dr. and Mrs. R. F. Shields ..... Khartum

ON FURLOUGH

Rev. and Mrs. J. L. Anderson ..... 958 Oakland Ave., Akron, Ohio
Rev. and Mrs. J. A. Heasty ..... Fairpoint, Ohio
Mr. and Mrs. J. P. McKnight ..... 2010 Green St., Allentown, Pa.
Dr. and Mrs. Paul J. Smith ..... Room 500, Schaff Bldg., 1505 Race St., Philadelphia, Pa.

ETHIOPIA

Rev. and Mrs. D. C. Henry ..... Addis Ababa
Mr. Fred Russell ..... Addis Ababa

ON FURLOUGH

Mr. and Mrs. Sigurd Nystrom ..... 838 S. Ashland Ave., Chicago, Ill.
Mrs. Fred Russell ..... Grandview, Wash.

MISSIONARIES IN TRAINING

Rev. and Mrs. J. Morgan McKelvey ..... 87 Sherman Ave., Hartford, Conn.
Rev. and Mrs. A. Mac Roy ..... 523 E. Buffalo St., Ithaca, N. Y.

RETIRED FROM ACTIVE SERVICE

EGYPT

Dr. and Mrs. W. W. Hickman ..... 1125 E. Detroit Ave., Monmouth, Ill.
Dr. and Mrs. A. A. Thompson ..... New Concord, O.

INDIA

Dr. and Mrs. H. C. Chambers ..... 3909 Euclid Ave., Dallas, Texas
Dr. and Mrs. Osborne Crowe ..... New Wilmington, Pa.
Rev. D. R. Gordon, D.D. ..... 2330 Carroll Park, S., Long Beach, Cal.
Rev. and Mrs. J. A. McArthur ..... Gurdaspur, Punjab, India
Rev. and Mrs. Robt. Maxwell ..... New Wilmington, Pa.
Rev. H. S. Nesbit ..... 288 Elmwood Ave., Wollaston, Mass.
Rev. E. L. Porter, D.D. ..... 535 Spring St., Wooster, Ohio

SUDAN

Dr. and Mrs. Paul J. Smith ..... 500 Schaff Bldg., Philadelphia, Pa.
Dr. and Mrs. G. A. Sowash ..... New Wilmington, Pa.

Report of the Contributions to the Women's General Missionary Society of the United Presbyterian Church of North America, November 1, 1942 to January 31, 1943

PRESBYTERIALS	Foreign Missions	Foreign Salaries	Home Missions	Indian Missions	Negro Missions	Parsonage	Junior Special	Young Women's Special	Benevolence	Contingent Fund	Isaiah	Temperance	Legacies	Annuities	Investment Income	Pension Income	Returned on Loan Investment	Miscellaneous	TOTAL
Albany	7.00	48.50	7.00	6.00	6.00	6.00			6.00	1.00	3.50	8.00							99.00
Allegheny	398.00	861.00	210.00	120.00	585.00	45.00			60.00	55.00		9.00							2343.00
Argyle		179.00																	179.00
Arkansas Valley	4.00	310.00	4.00	3.00	3.00	4.00	10.00		3.00	5.60	1.75	3.00							351.35
Beaver Valley	94.00	391.00	241.00	35.00	65.00	17.00		14.00	17.00	37.00	39.00	11.00							961.00
Big Spring	30.00		104.00	13.00	13.00	6.00	6.00	20.00	6.00	3.00	2.00	7.00						3.00	213.00
Boston	15.00	200.00	12.00																227.00
Butler	62.50	124.00	148.00	84.00	81.00	14.00	20.00	30.00	13.00		24.00	31.00							631.50
Caledonia	100.80	191.00	49.00	3.00	30.00	3.00					1.00								379.80
Cedar Rapids	39.00	179.00	9.00	7.00	11.00	4.00			5.00	8.00	3.00	4.00							269.00
Chartiers	57.00	336.00	72.00	12.00	31.00	8.00	8.00	49.00	8.00	21.00	16.00	9.00							627.00
Chicago		160.00		49.00	54.00					19.30	19.00								301.30
Cleveland	164.00	200.00	168.00	62.00	69.00	50.00	35.00	89.00	44.00			44.00							925.00
College Springs	7.00	98.00	6.00	5.00	5.00	3.00	1.00	5.00	4.00	1.00	5.75	2.00							142.75
Colorado																			
Concordia																			
Conemaugh	72.00	141.00	16.00	8.00	9.00	1.00	6.00	29.00	2.00	6.00	8.00	3.00							301.00
Delaware	17.30	77.00																	94.30
Des Moines	3.00	342.00	2.00	3.00	3.00	2.00	3.00	9.00	3.00	16.80	12.00	2.00							400.80
Detroit	53.00	64.00	70.00	23.00	62.00	13.00		10.00	9.00	11.10	3.62	11.00							329.72
Hudson	32.00	174.00	30.00	12.00	12.00	2.00	1.00	8.00	2.00	2.00	1.00	7.00							283.00
Idaho	15.00	2.00	15.00	8.00	17.00	4.00		1.00	3.00	6.00	5.70	3.00							73.70
Illinois Southern																			
Indiana	4.00	44.00	11.00	5.00	77.00	6.00	3.00		5.00	12.36	4.75	5.00							111.11
Kansas City	6.00	218.00	8.00	2.00	5.00	2.00	2.00		1.00	4.10	4.50	3.00							[illegible]
Kendrick	16.00	61.00	16.00	1.00	1.00						2.00								[illegible]
Kiskiminetas																			[illegible]
[illegible]	21.00	201.00	40.00	7.00	2.00	1.00		3.00	2.00	2.00	4.00	4.00							[illegible]
[illegible]																			[illegible]
[illegible]																			[illegible]
[illegible]	8.75	200.00	7.00	2.00				9.00			19.00								[illegible]

Kansas City	16.00	61.00	16.00	1.00														
Lackawanna	21.00	201.00	40.00	7.00	3.00	1.00		3.00	2.00	2.00	4.00	4.00						
Philadelphia																		1208.00
Pittsburgh								9.00		38.00	15.00							480.50
Puget Sound	8.78	200.00	7.00	2.00							30.50	9.00						85.08
Rock Island	200.00	474.00	481.00						10.00	7.00	1.00	3.00						229.00
San Francisco	184.00	142.00	67.00	29.00	34.00	4.00			3.00	7.05	5.60	6.00						67.45
Spokane	12.00	47.00	3.00	3.00	3.00	3.00			6.00									
Steubenville	24.00	143.00	23.00	5.00	10.00	7.00			1.00	19.30	9.15	2.00						
Tennessee		30.00		4.00		2.00												
Uncompahgre																		61.95
Vermont									.50		7.30	.50						32.75
Westmoreland	12.25	19.20	12.35	3.00	3.00	3.85			1.00	.75		1.00						761.00
Wheeling	1.00	25.00	1.00	1.00	1.00	1.00												
Wisconsin	73.00	295.00	112.00	32.00	58.00	28.00	4.00	50.00	47.00	13.00	18.00	31.00						110.00
Xenia											10.00							21.00
Warm Springs Cong. & S.S.		100.00									21.00							40.45
Christine M. Hutton M.S.																		10.00
Boulevard Sabbath School	7.00		7.00	19.45	7.00			10.00										200.02
Ezel Congregation		200.02																100.00
Frenchburg Congregation			100.00															171.00
Marissa Congregation			171.00															180.00
Rochester, N. Y. Cong. & S.S.		180.00																213.46
Sparta Congregation		213.46																360.00
Walton, N. Y., S.S.		360.00																100.00
The Woods Sisters		100.00																530.00
Menifee Co. Board of Edu.		530.00																2340.16
Morgan Co. Board of Edu.			2340.16															336.66
Annuities			336.66											1742.61				1742.61
Parsonage Repayments						8705.35										7093.75	72.01	8705.35
Returned on Loans			1500.00												3202.23			8865.76
Investment Income																47.79		3202.23
Pension Income																		47.79
Interest	3.94									696.48							32.16	700.42
India Permanent Equip.						1384.91							1384.90					32.16
Lucy J. Clark, Dec'd.													129.40					2769.81
James Edwards Mem. Fund																	188.35	129.40
Martha Lockhart Mason Fund																	45.00	188.35
McAuley Payments																	8853.10	45.00
Sale of Properties			1400.00															10053.10
Refunds			98.38	7.28	56.00								100.00					276.97
Individuals, Classes, etc.	15.31				195.00				5.00									1626.95
Totals	1094.45	197.50	135.00															60741.62
	3191.55	10553.66	8788.79	749.53	1915.00	10372.11	103.00	381.00	319.50	1096.04	328.62	248.50	11614.30	1742.61	3202.23	47.79	7093.75	8993.62

MRS. SAMUEL E. BAIRD,
Treasurer

PARSONAGE DEPARTMENT RECEIPTS FOR THE MONTHS OF OCTOBER, NOVEMBER AND DECEMBER

Allenside, Akron, Ohio	$ 75.00
Arkansas City, Kansas	55.50
Auburn Heights, Michigan	50.00
Beechview, Pa.	176.26
Beverly Heights, Pittsburgh, Pa.	154.67
Beverly Hills, California	154.68
Brownlee Woods, Youngstown, Ohio	75.00
Brunswick, Gary, Indiana	94.17
Crafton Heights, Pittsburgh, Pa.	309.34
Central Falls, Rhode Island	85.91
Culver City, California	60.00
Deerhurst, Kenmore, N.Y.	111.00
Everett, Washington	237.00
Fairmont Park, Canton, Ohio	75.85
First Arkon, Ohio	400.00
First Toledo, Ohio	441.40
First Wichita, Kansas	50.00
Florence Avenue, Los Angeles California	366.38
Gibson Heights, Youngstown, Ohio	100.00
Glenmoor, Ohio	64.76
Hasson Heights, Oil City, Pa.	94.17
Harmarville, Pa.	150.00
Home Missions Department	1500.00
Ingram, Pa.	74.00
Kenmore, New York	213.68
Kenton, Ohio, Final Payment	1000.00
La Crosse, Kansas	49 40
Leetsdale, Pa.	400.00
Linesville, Pa.	43.96
Mayfair, Philadelphia	94.17
Mercer, Pa.	111.00
Minden, Nebraska	33 30
Mount Ayr, Iowa	46.26
Multnomah, Oregon	94.80
Niagara, N. Y.	90.00
North Hill, Akron, Ohio	42.90
North Avenue, Baltimore, Maryland	54.00
Oak Hill, Akron, Ohio	149.50
Oklahoma City, Oklahoma	39.39
Olympia, Washington	137.00
Reedurban, Ohio	153.00
River Road, Washington, D. C.	148.00
Second, San Francisco, Calif.	154.68
Slovak Calvinist, Lakewood, Ohio	250.00
Somerfield, Indiana	83.09
West View, Pa.	50.00
Wilmington, Delaware	112.14
Woodville, Pa.	200.00
Total	$ 8,705.35
Lucy J. Clark Bequest	1,384.91
Grand Total	$10,090.26

MISCELLANEOUS RECEIPTS

November 1, 1942 to January 31, 1943

Lois M. Buchanan	$ 142.45
Ruth Nichol Missionary Society	8.00
Margaret Cummins	15.00
John V. C. Ewing	400.00
Mabel McMichael	100.00
J. O. Springer	60.00
Sallie E. Dickey	40.00
Mary Henderson Trust Fund	100.00
Tahoma Terrace Congregation	20.00
A friend	100.00
Agnes Way	4.00
Lulu Brownlee	25.00
Mr. and Mrs. John V. C. Ewing	100.00
Gleaners Sabbath School Class	30.00
Friends of Missions	100.00
Laura M. Young	25.00
Rev. and Mrs. Lowrie Anderson	5.00
Donora Ladies' Bible Class	50.00
Cora B. Dickey	5.00
Mary N. Springer	5.00
A friend	30.00
Rent from Prairies Mission house	90.00
Bible School of North Park Church	50.00
A friend	50.00
Mrs. R. A. Jennings	25 00
A friend	47.50
Total	$1626.95

THE TREASURER REMINDS YOU

That our fiscal year closes *April* 15 and Presbyterial Treasurers should have all remittances in the hands of the Treasurer *on or before* that date. The delay of even one Presbyterial Treasurer holds up the balancing of the books and the work of our auditor, so that it is most important to have all monies in on time.

All society Treasurers should have their remittances in the hands of Presbyterial Treasurers by March 31, at the latest.

Missing Pages